

COMPLETE RESTORED EDITION

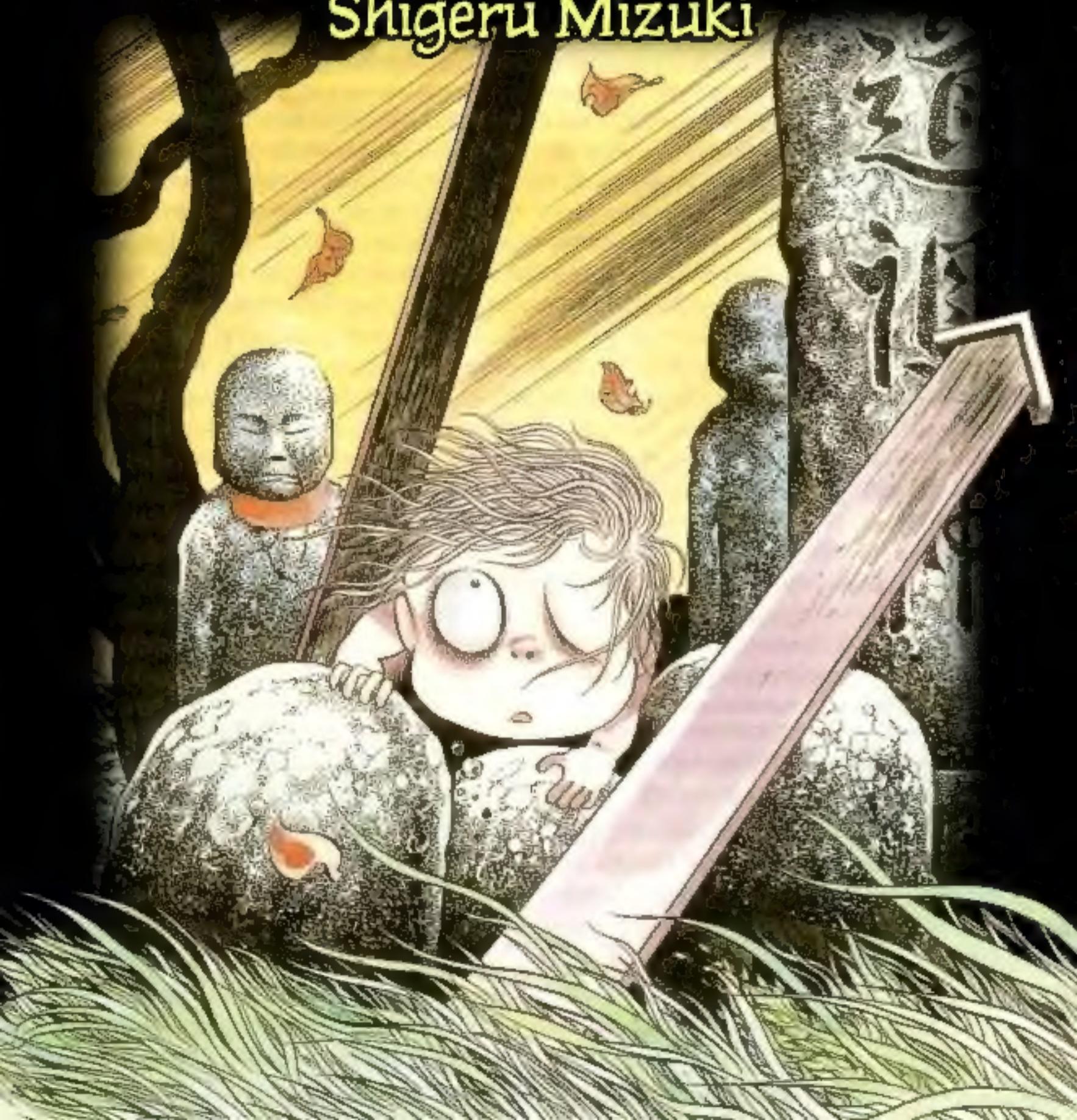
完全復元版

Digital World  
**KITARO** 1

# The Kitaro Collection

THE BIRTH OF KITARO / KITARO'S NIGHT TALES 1

Shigeru Mizuki



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了

河  
童  
太  
郎  
大  
全  
集



監修・編集

水木プロ

平林重雄

(関東水木会)

# The Kitaro Collection

## Completely Restored Edition

### Volume 1

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#### The Birth of Kitaro/Kitaro's Night Tales 1

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# Kitaro of the Graveyard

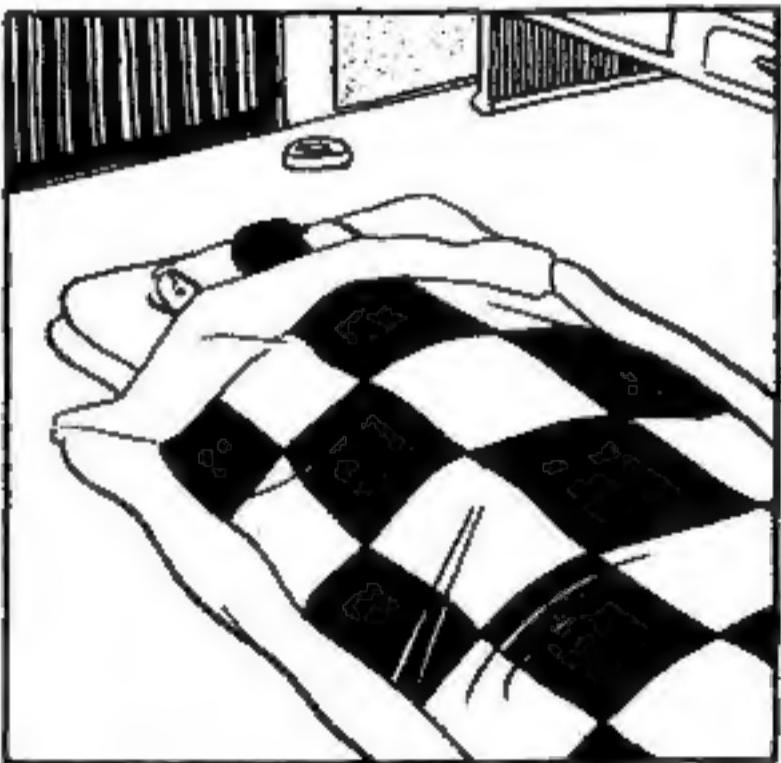
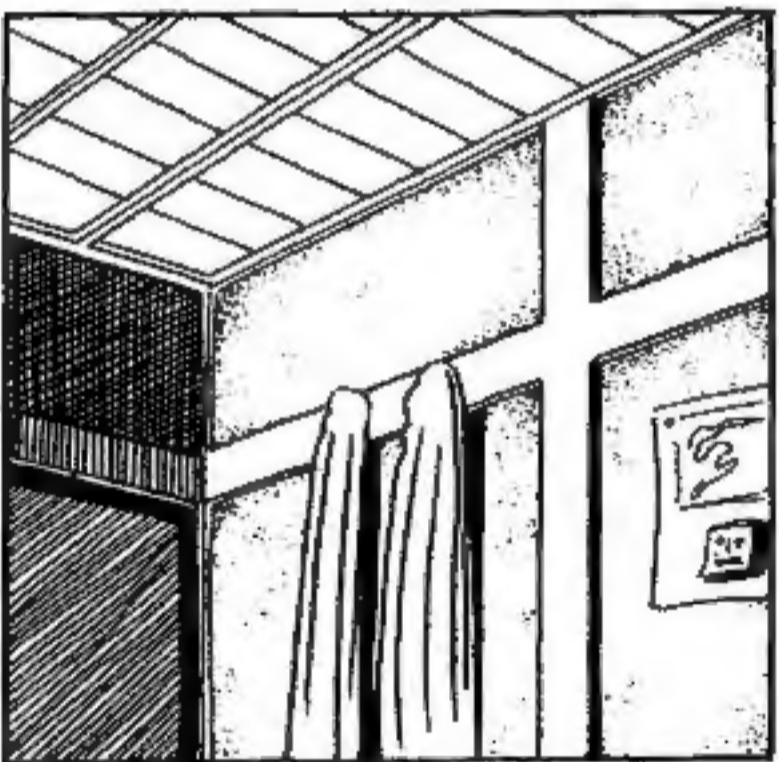
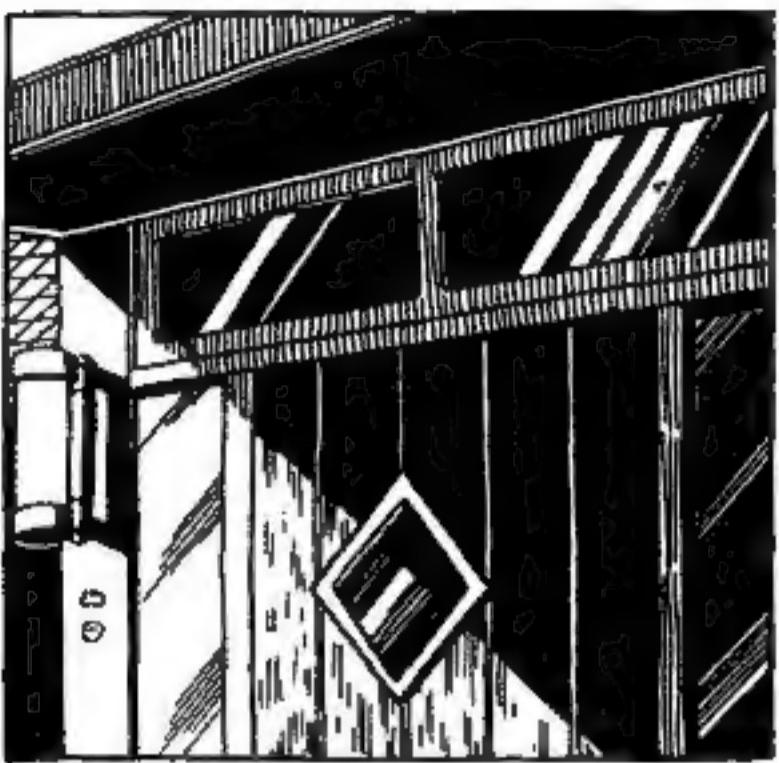
Shigeru Mizuki Special Edition

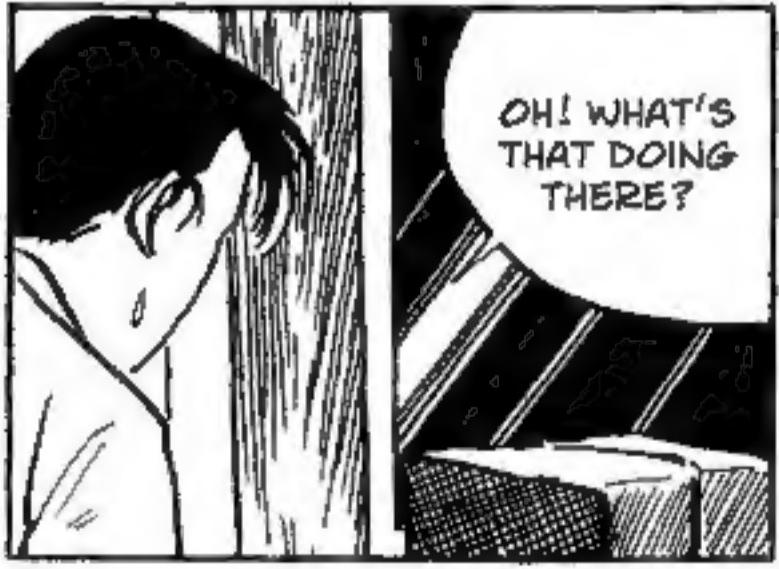
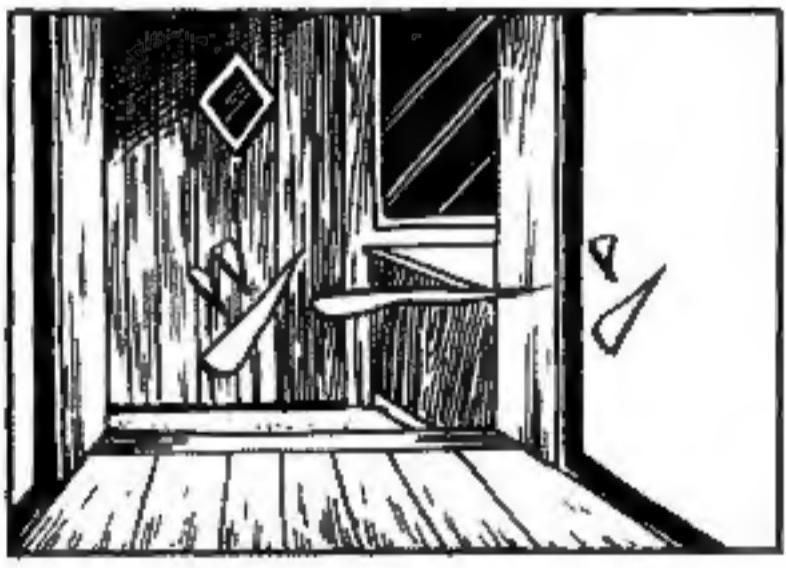
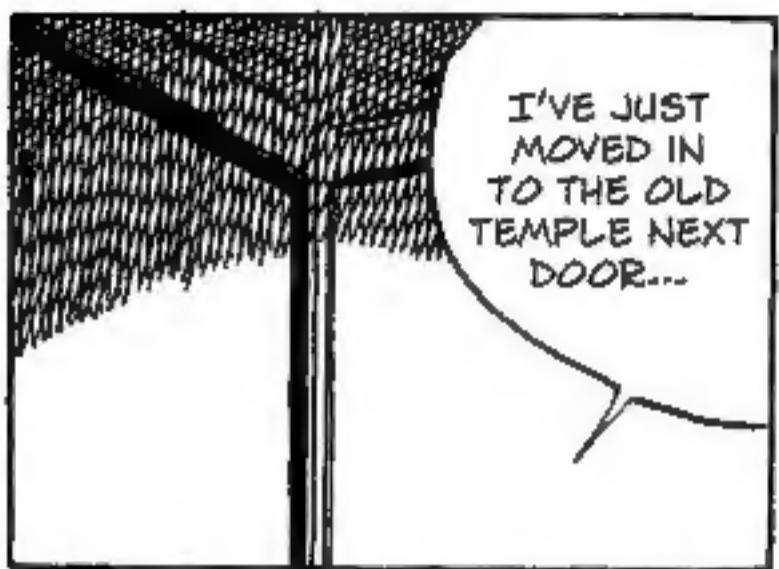


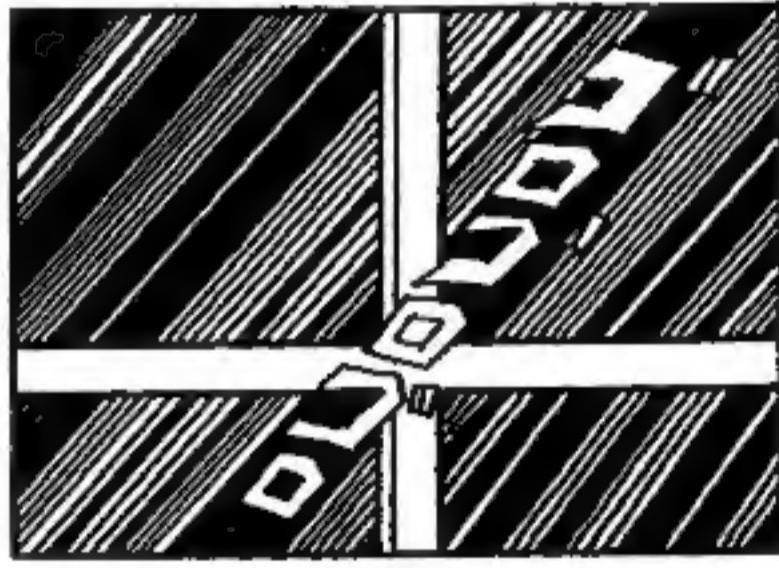
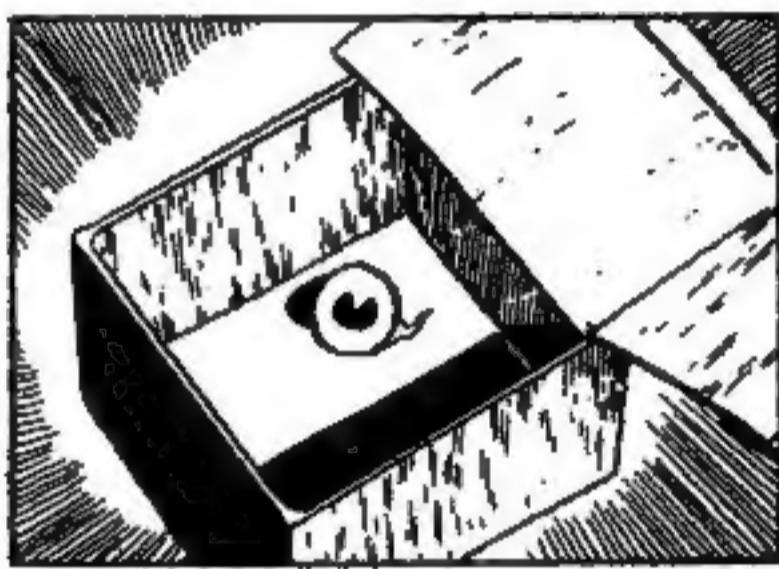
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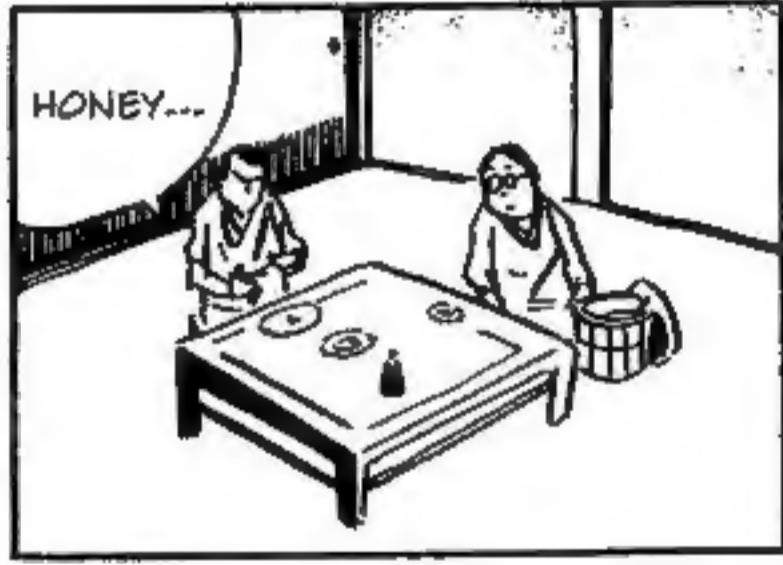
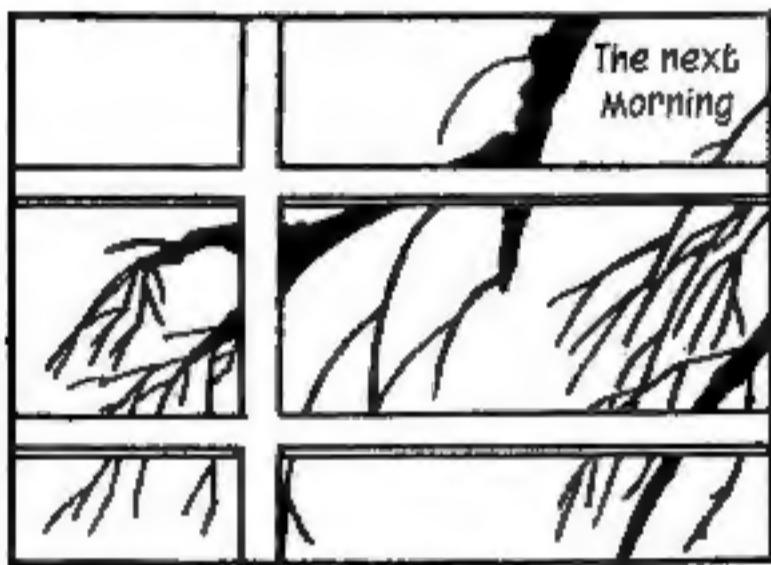
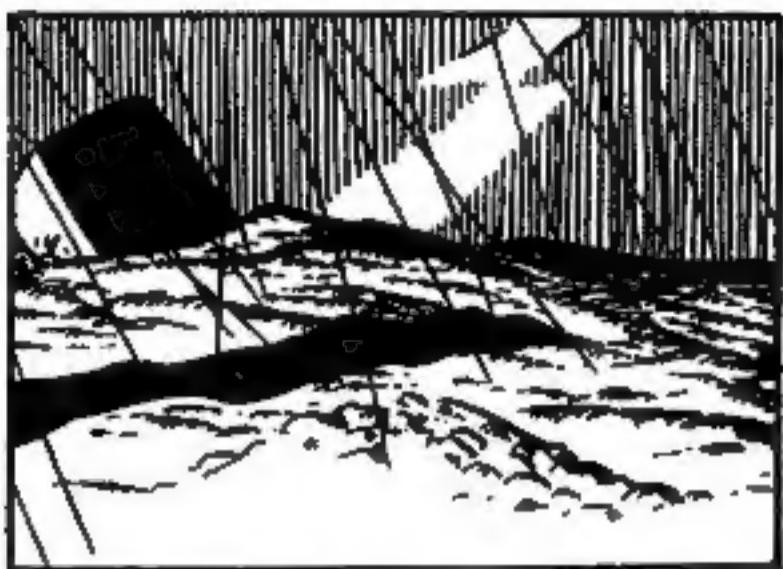


THE BIRTH OF KITARO

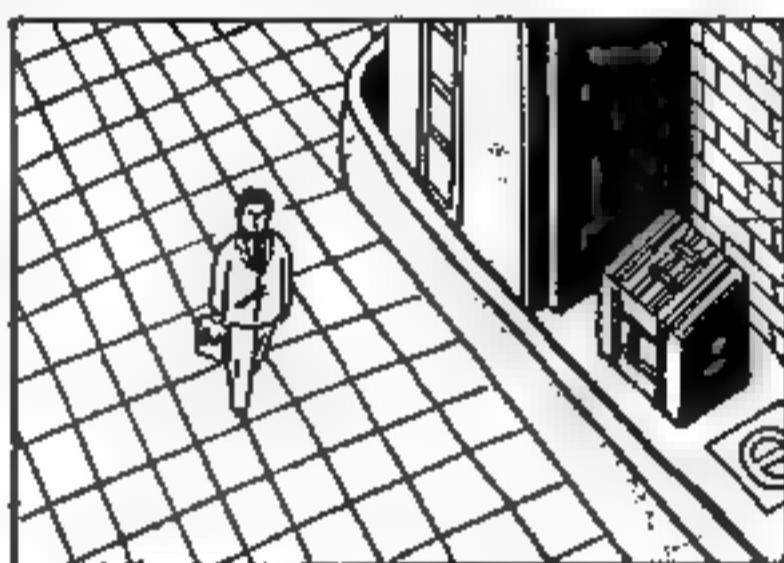


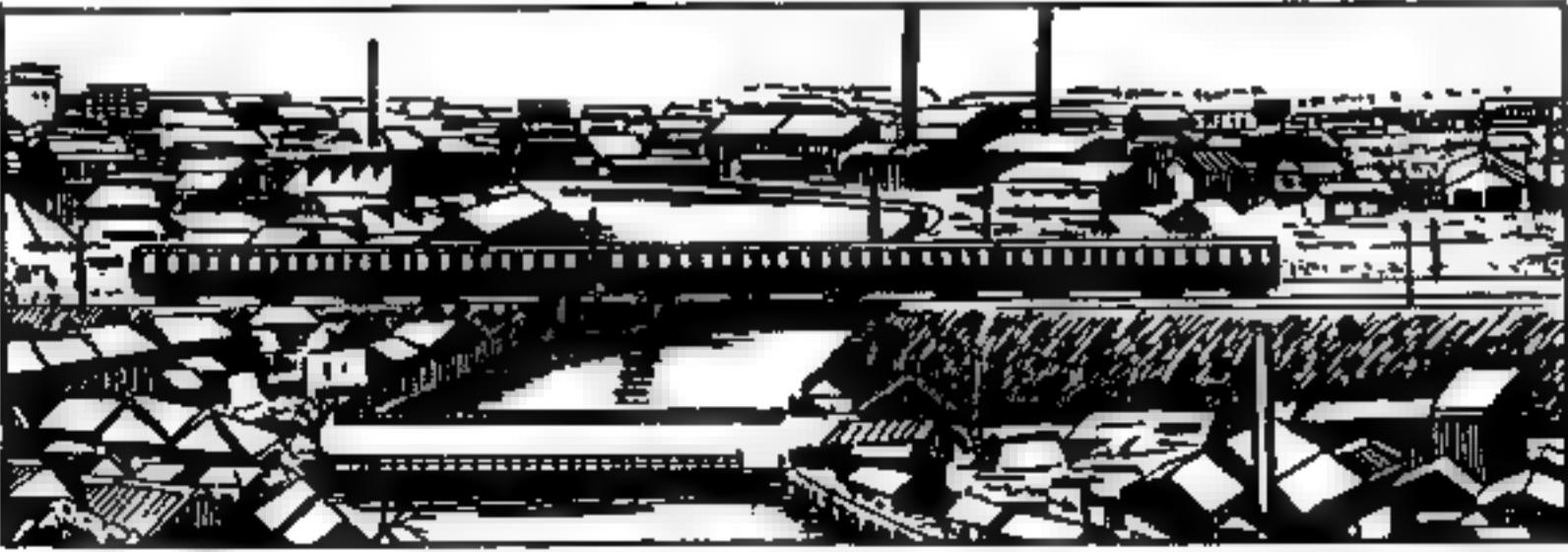
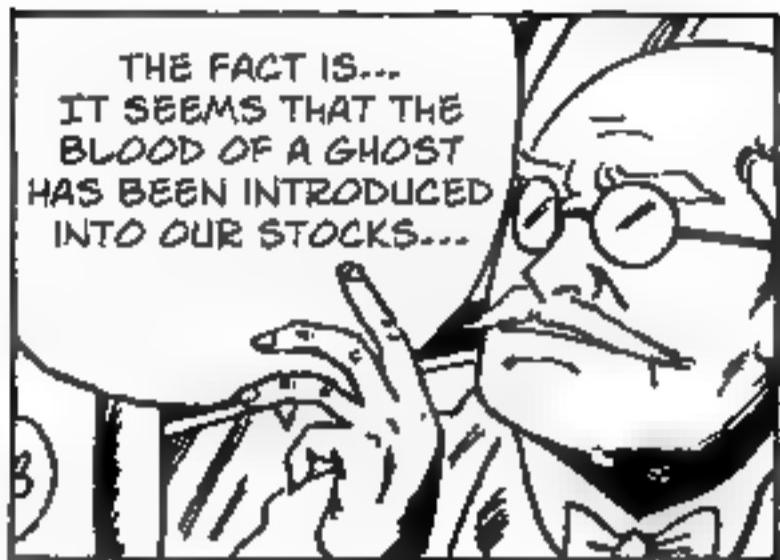












COME WITH ME,  
RIGHT AWAY.

EXCUSE ME. I'M  
AN INVESTIGATOR  
FROM THE BLOOD  
BANK...



I'VE BEEN A DOCTOR  
FOR FIFTY YEARS,  
BUT I'VE NEVER  
SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS.

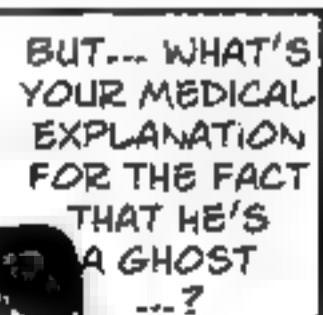
MHMM...

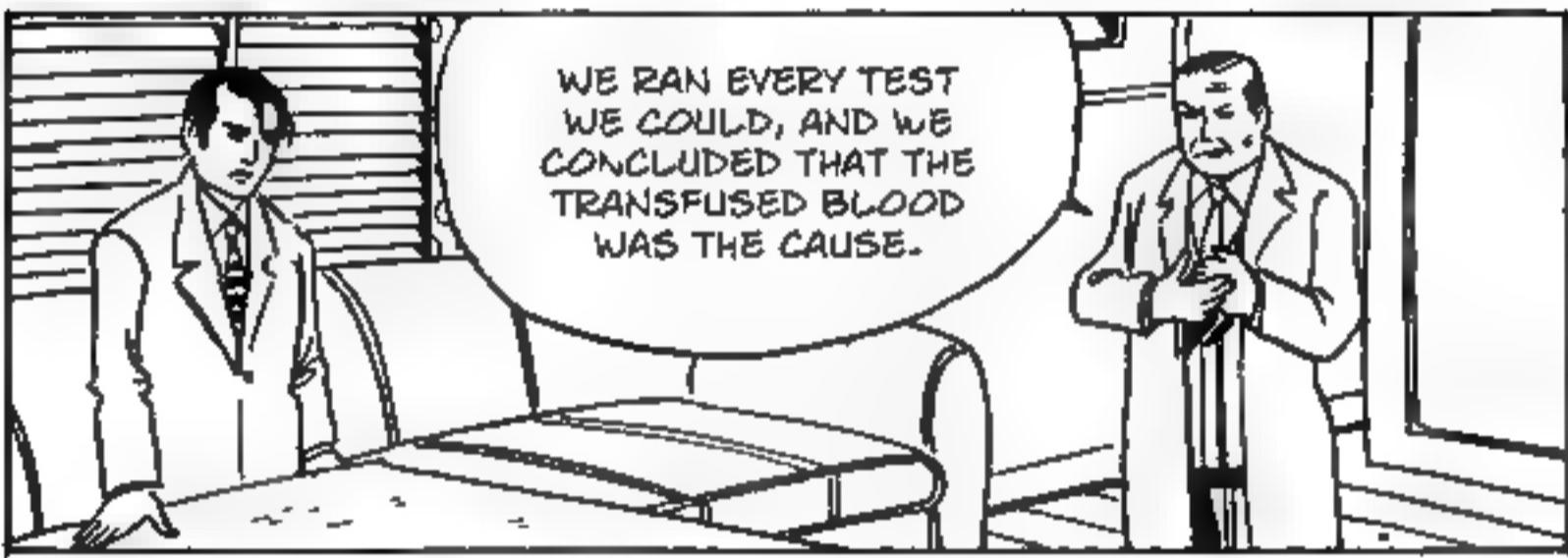
BUT DOES THIS  
BLOOD OF A  
GHOST REALLY  
EXIST...?



LOOK IN THIS ROOM...  
BECAUSE HE'S CLINICALLY  
DEAD, THERE'S NO NURSE  
ASSIGNED TO HIM.









IT MAY  
REALLY BE  
A GHOST.

THEN...

NO ONE  
WAS THERE...  
BUT I DID  
HEAR ONE  
VOICE.

WELL, THIS  
AND THAT  
HAPPENED  
AT OUR COM-  
PANY...

ARE  
YOU CRAZY?  
DO YOU REALLY  
BELIEVE IN  
GHOSTS?

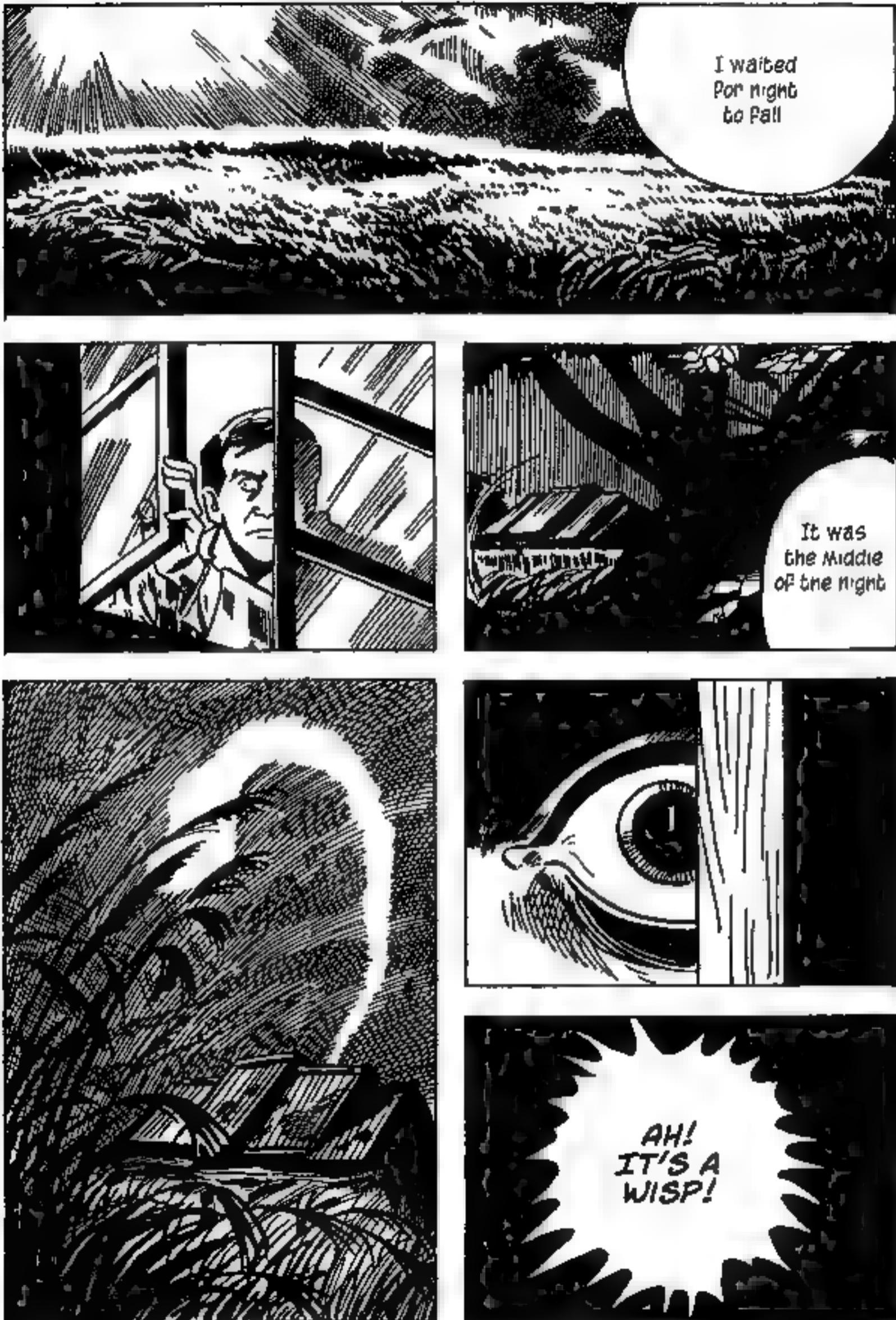
EITHER WAY,  
I'D BETTER  
GO CHECK  
IT OUT  
TONIGHT...

OR THIS  
IS ALL  
SOME  
SORT OF  
TRICK.

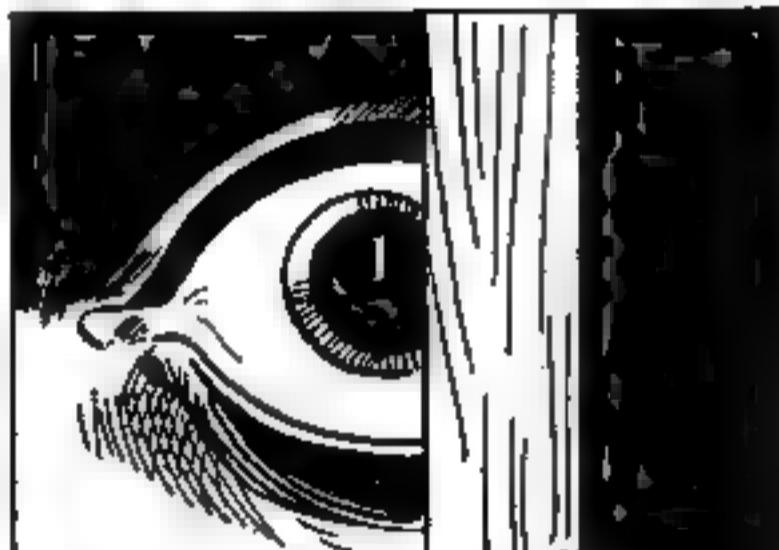
EITHER  
THAT...

THERE  
MUST BE  
SOME  
MISTAKE,  
DEAR!

AND GET TO  
THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS.



I waited  
For night  
to fall





SFX: SWISHH



SFX: SWISHH SWISHH SWISHH

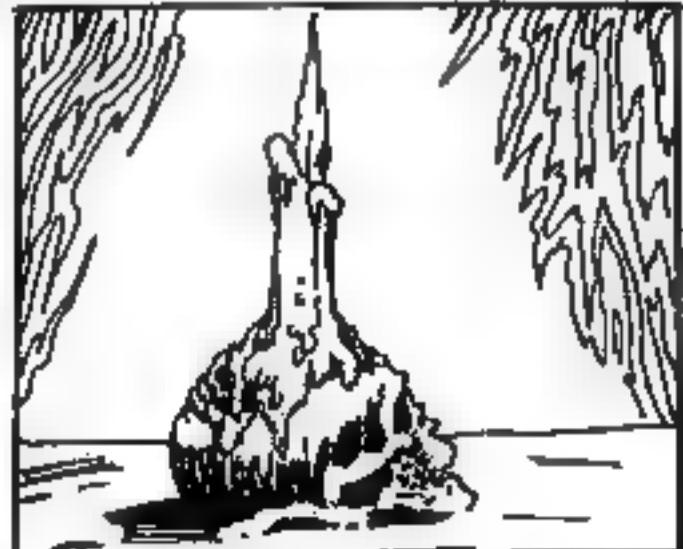


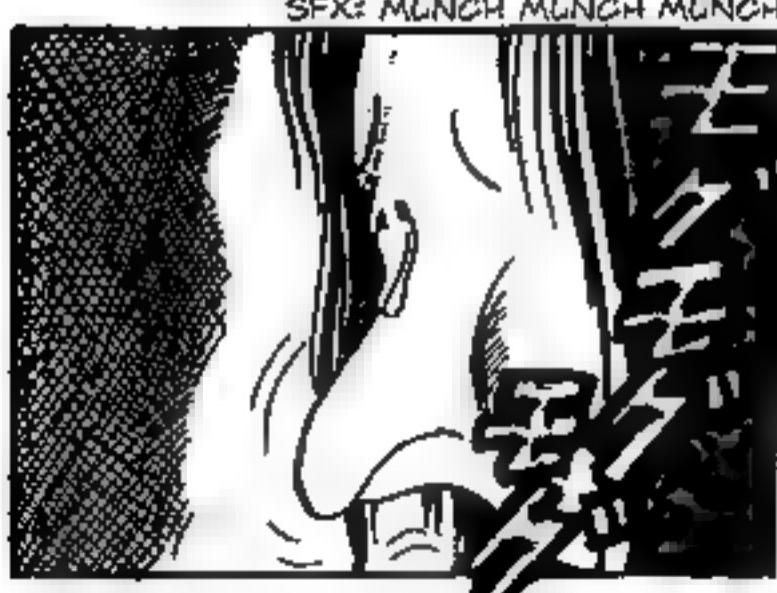
SFX: SILENCE



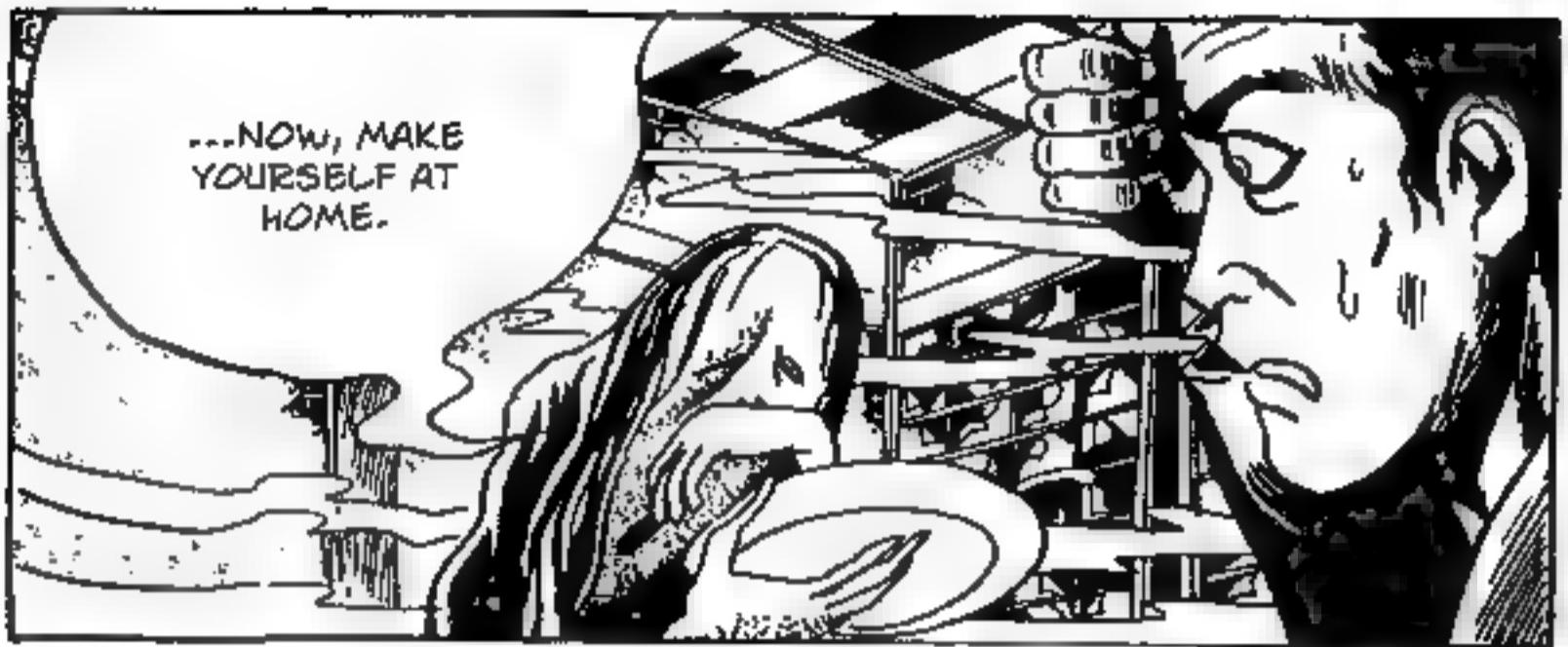
SFX: SWISHH







...NOW, MAKE  
YOURSELF AT  
HOME.



OH,  
MY... DEAR!  
OUR NEIGHBOR  
IS...



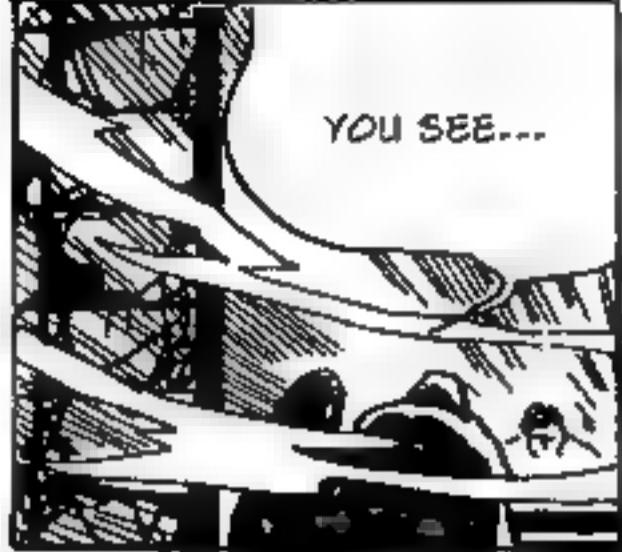
SFX: GRAHHHH







...WE WANT YOU  
TO UNDERSTAND  
AND SYMPATHIZE  
WITH THE HATED  
AND PITIFUL RACE  
OF GHOSTS.



YOU SEE...

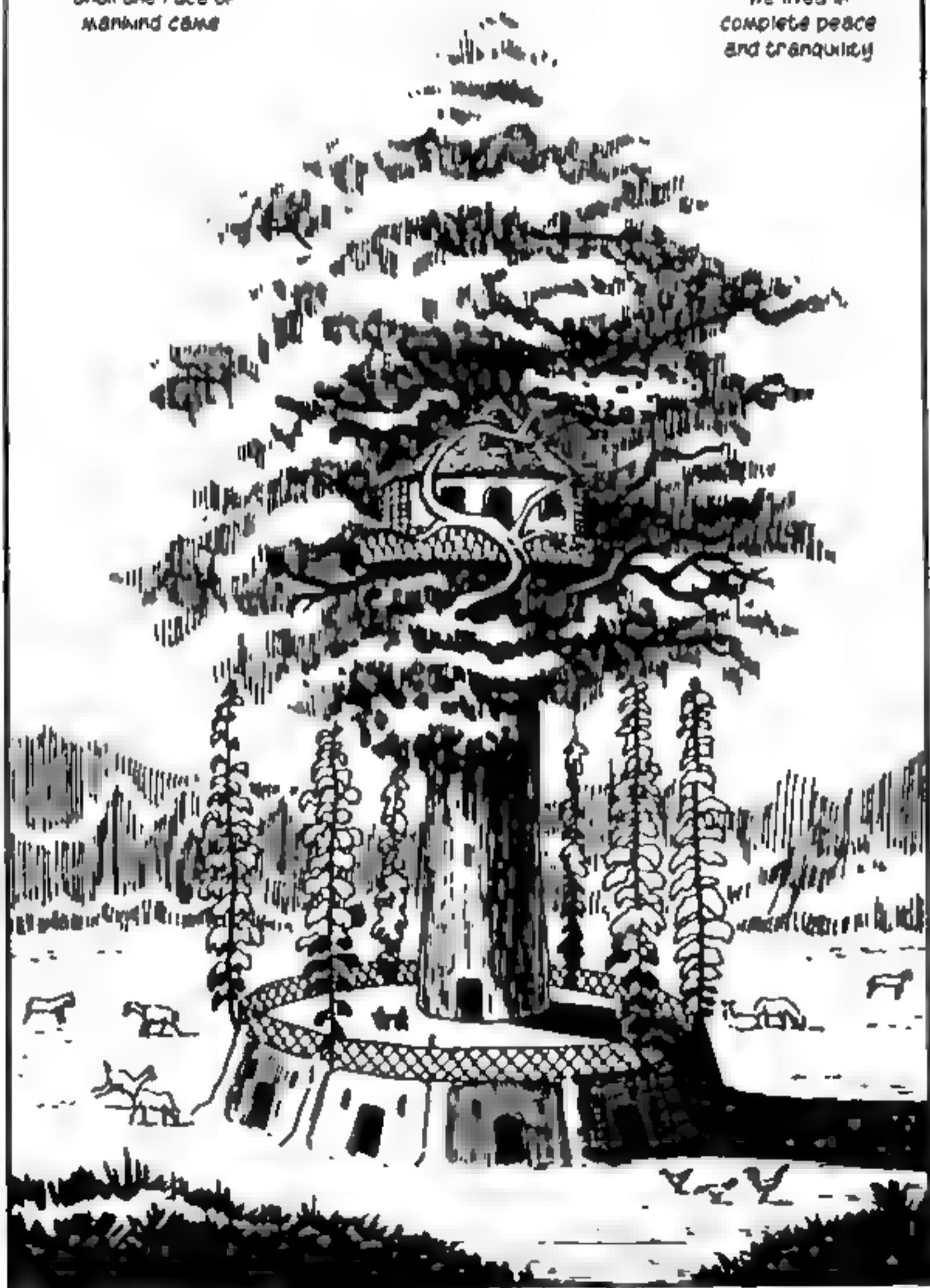


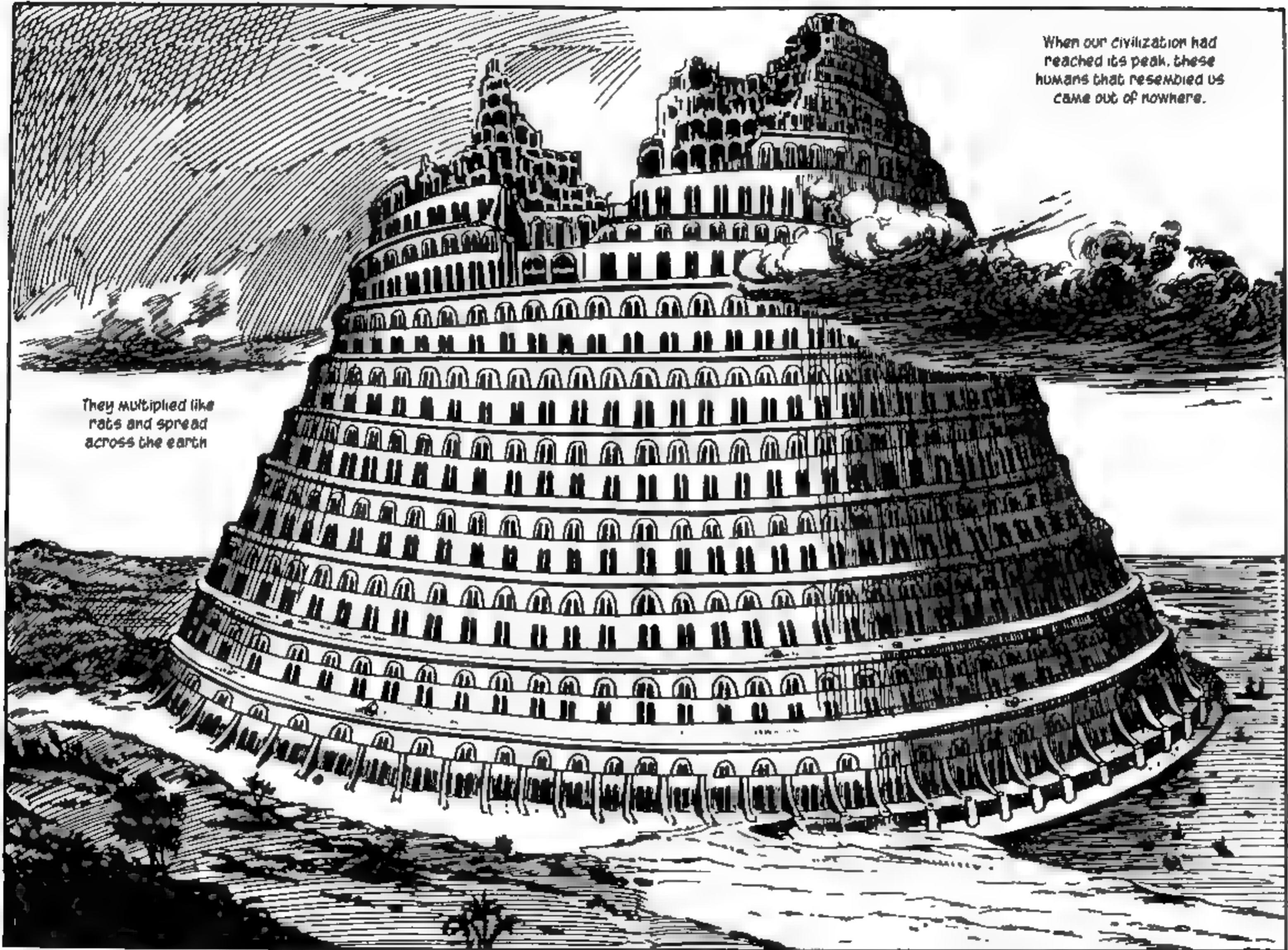
We inhabited  
this earth.

Long ago, before  
there were any  
humans...

until the race of  
mankind came

We lived in  
complete peace  
and tranquility





When our civilization had reached its peak, these humans that resembled us came out of nowhere.

They multiplied like rats and spread across the earth

We docile  
ghosts moved  
to the forests  
to avoid the  
tyranny of men



The humans  
began oppressing  
us more and  
more.

THOSE  
HUMANS  
KILLED AN-  
OTHER THREE  
YESTER-  
DAY.

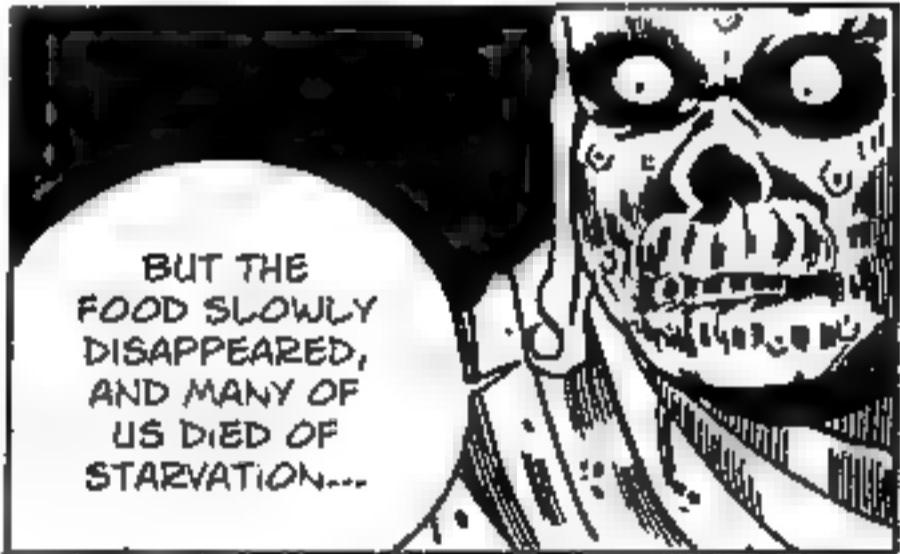
And  
mankind  
expanded  
all the  
more.

A thousand years  
passed, and two  
thousand years  
passed...



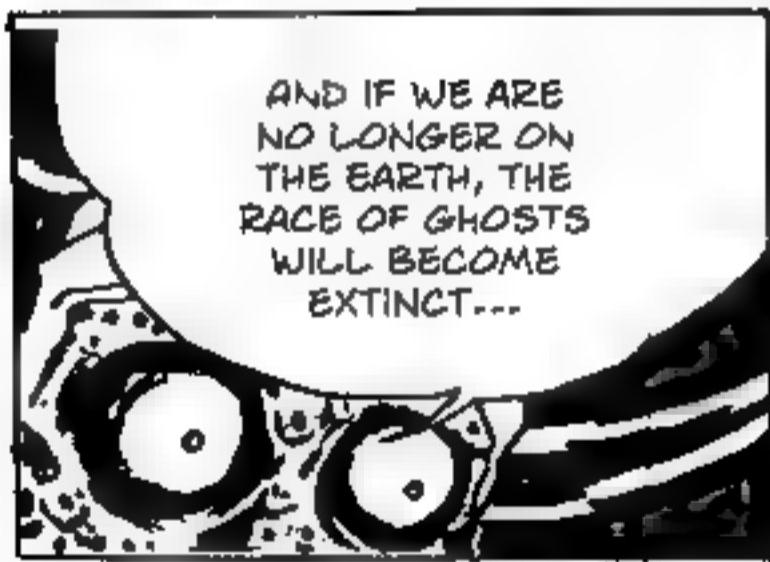
Not even the  
Forest of Ghosts  
was safe  
anymore.

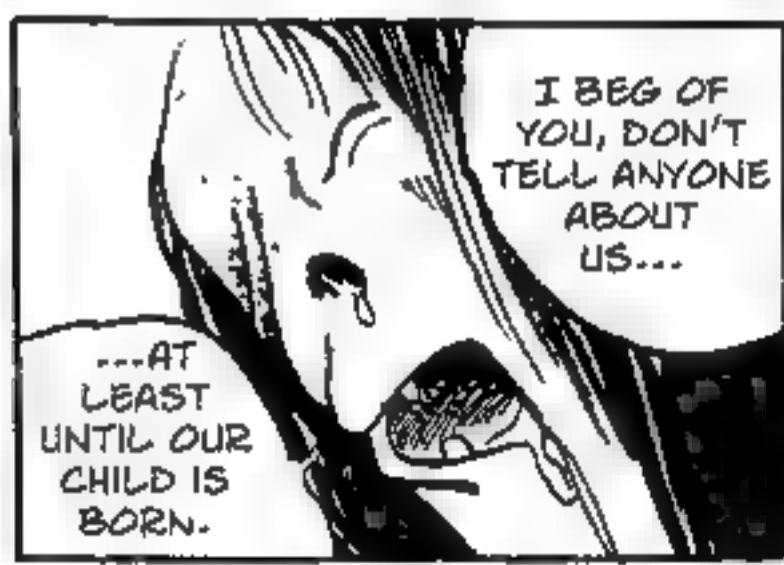
We docile ghosts went deeper and deeper into the caves, searching for safety. And so, our ancestors became like human moles living in the ground, surviving off of worms and crickets...



And so... Late at night, when the humans are asleep, we come out of our caves to feed on crickets and worms. The people of old were frightened of us and called us ghosts, but now in modern times, our kinsmen have died off, and my wife and I are the only ones left...









SFX: HEEHEHEHEHEHE

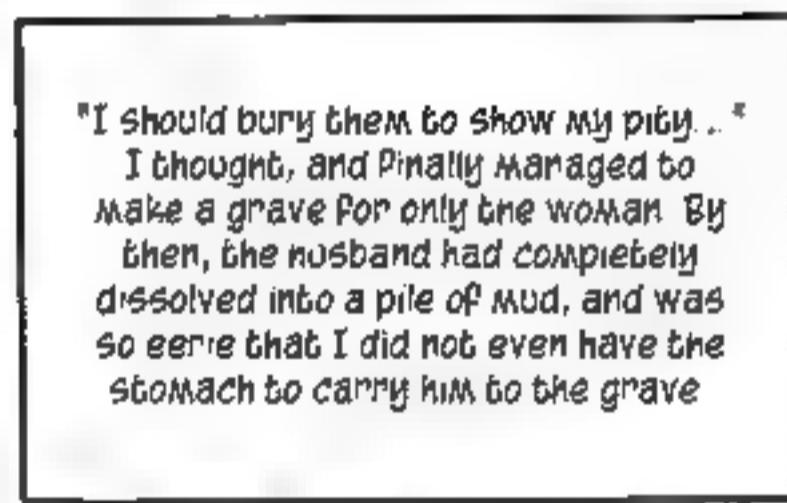


SFX: CAAAW CAAAW





SFX: WAAAAAAH



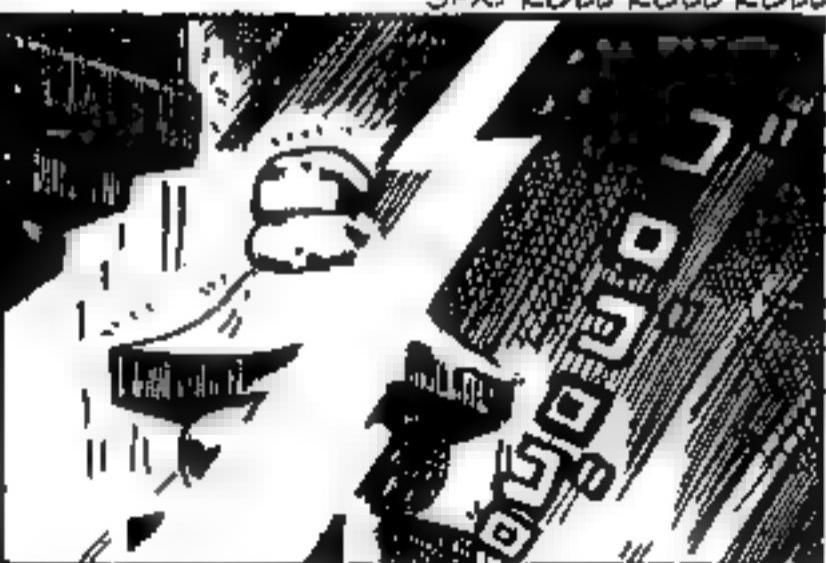
Three days  
passed since  
then...





SFX: ROLL ROLL ROLL

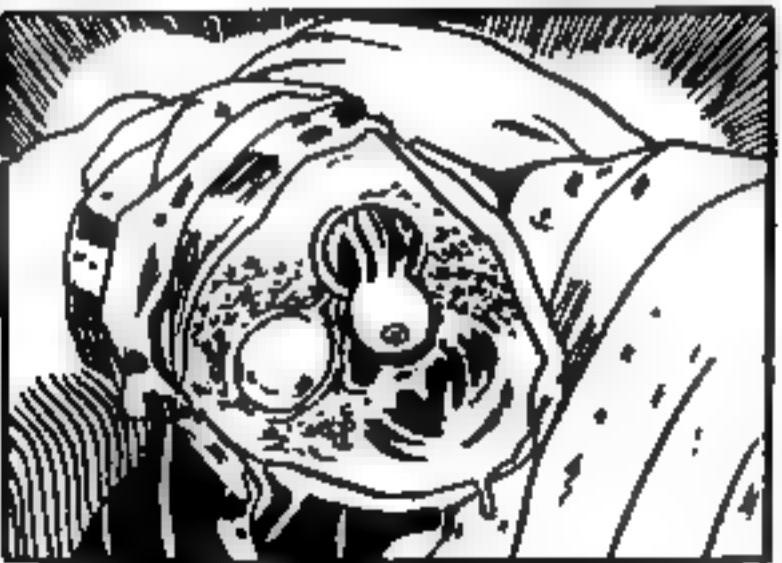
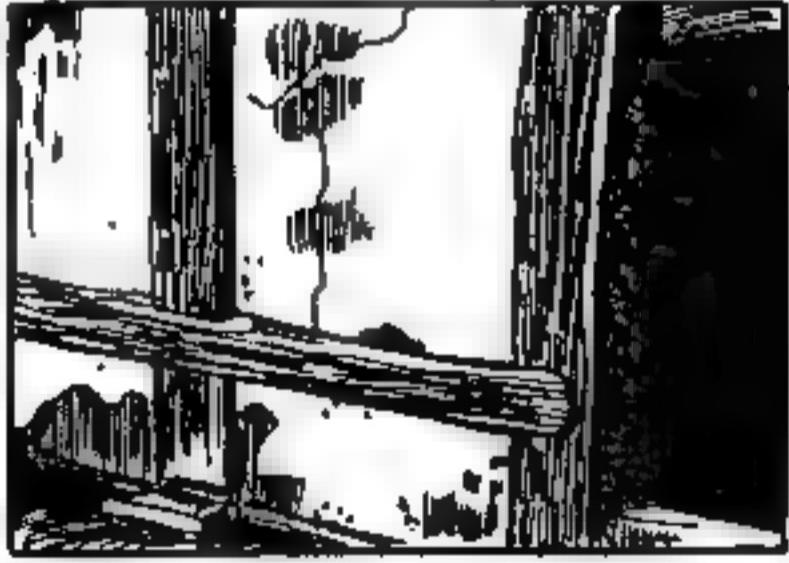




SFX: SHAAA SHAAA



SFX: SILENCE



SFX: PLOP



SFX: SLIP SLIP



WHAT  
HEAVY  
RAIN.

What a strange thing  
this was. The eye of the  
muddled body was still alive...  
This race of ghosts must  
have a nature that humans  
can't understand.

IT'S  
ABOUT  
TIME MY  
SON WAS  
BORN...



SFX: WAAAH WAAAH WAAAH

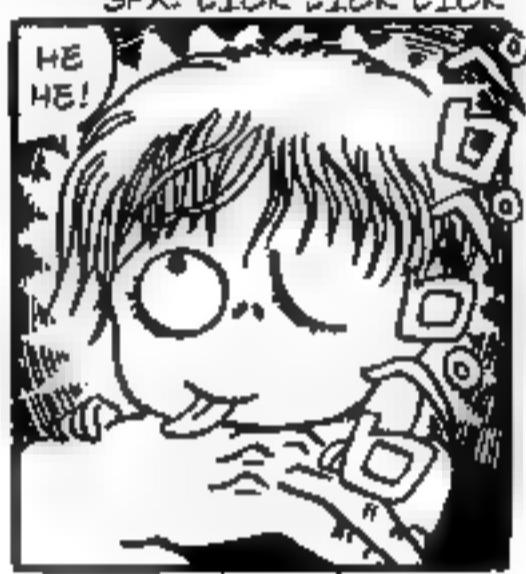
This race of ghosts must  
have a strange vitality like  
a lizard that can survive  
even with its tail cut off.  
Either that, or the Father's  
strong desire to defend  
his race to the end took  
form... Whatever the case,  
the eyeball was alive!

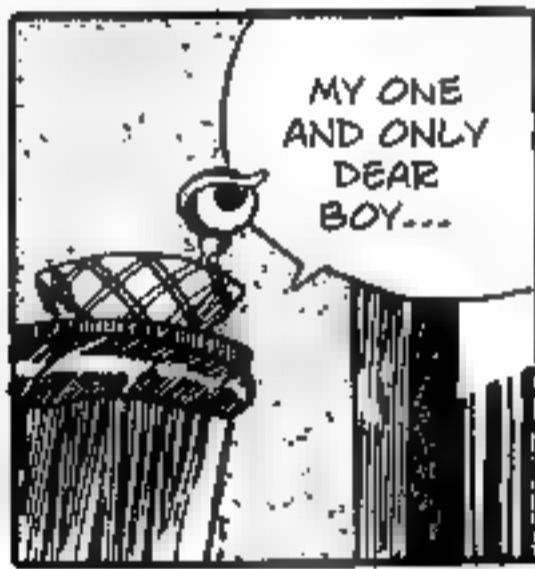


SFX: SHAAA SHAAA SHAAA,

SFX: ROLL ROLL

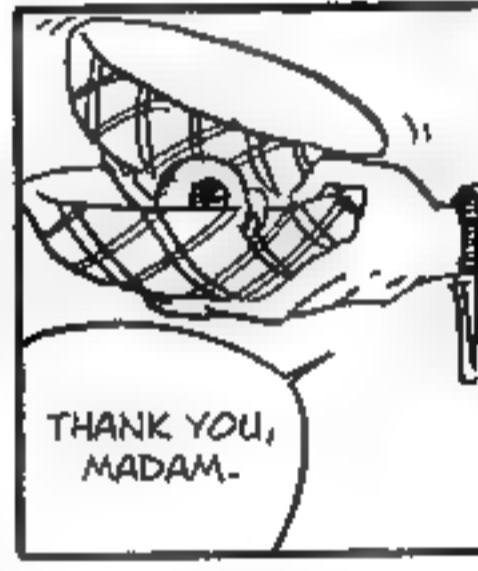
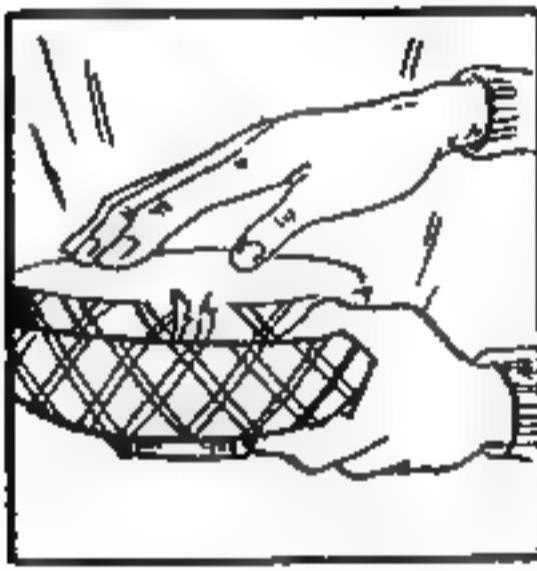
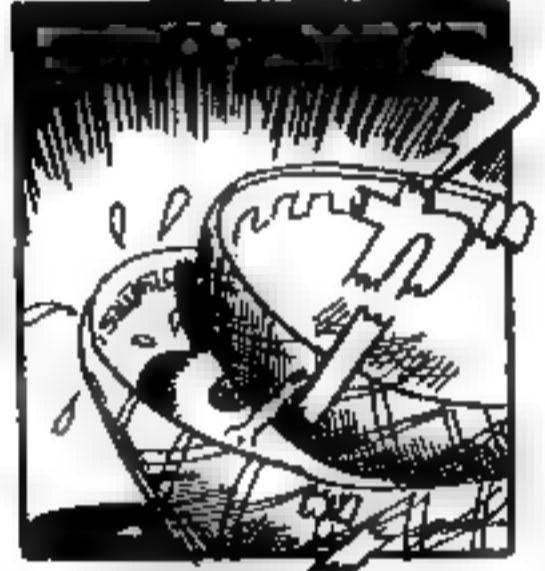


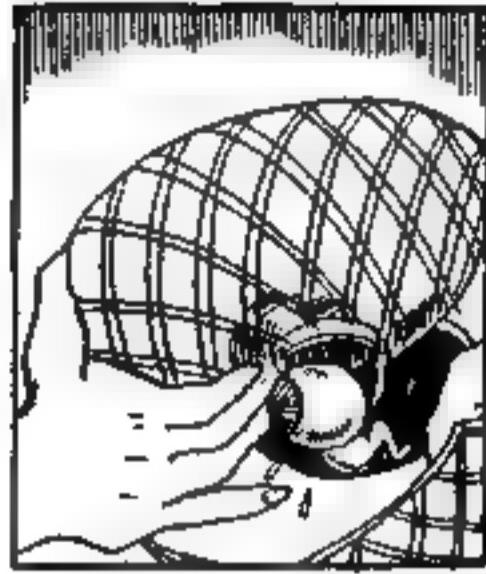




HE'S SLEEPING SO PEACEFULLY.





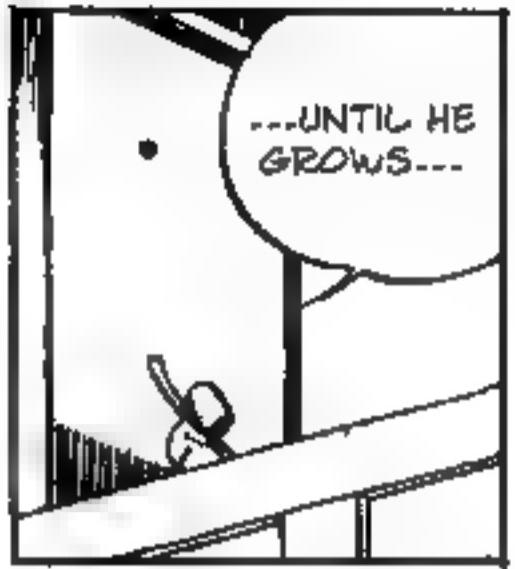


SFX: SQUASHHH

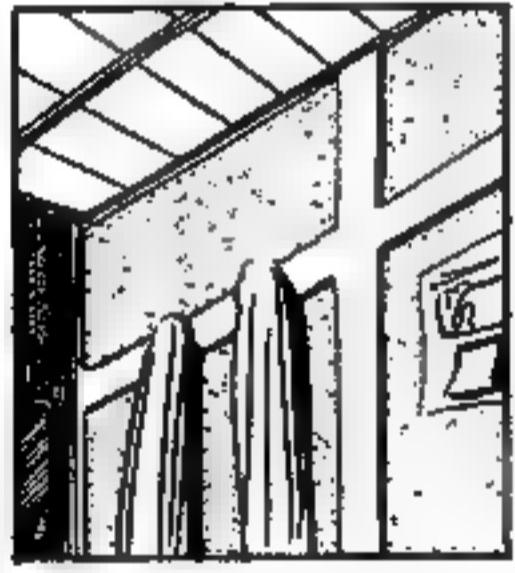




The Father's wishes  
For him came true, and  
as the boy grew up,  
six years passed like  
a dream... But For  
some reason...



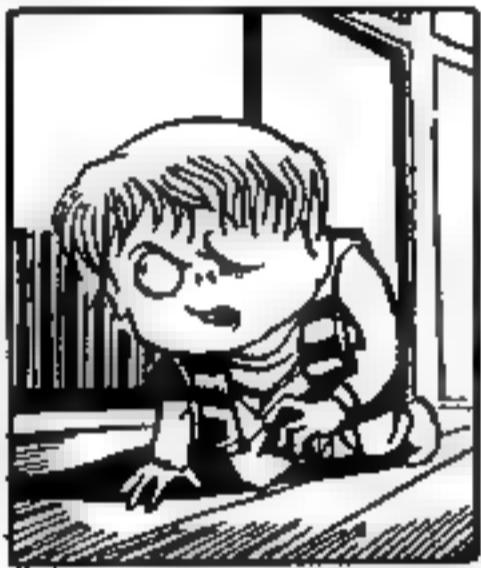
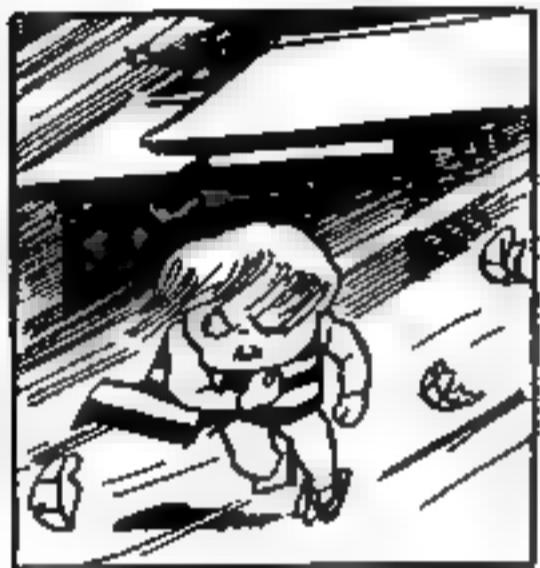
Everyone started to  
call him "Kitaro of the  
Graveyard". Because he  
was as creepy as that  
name suggests, not a  
single child would play  
with him. So he was  
always alone

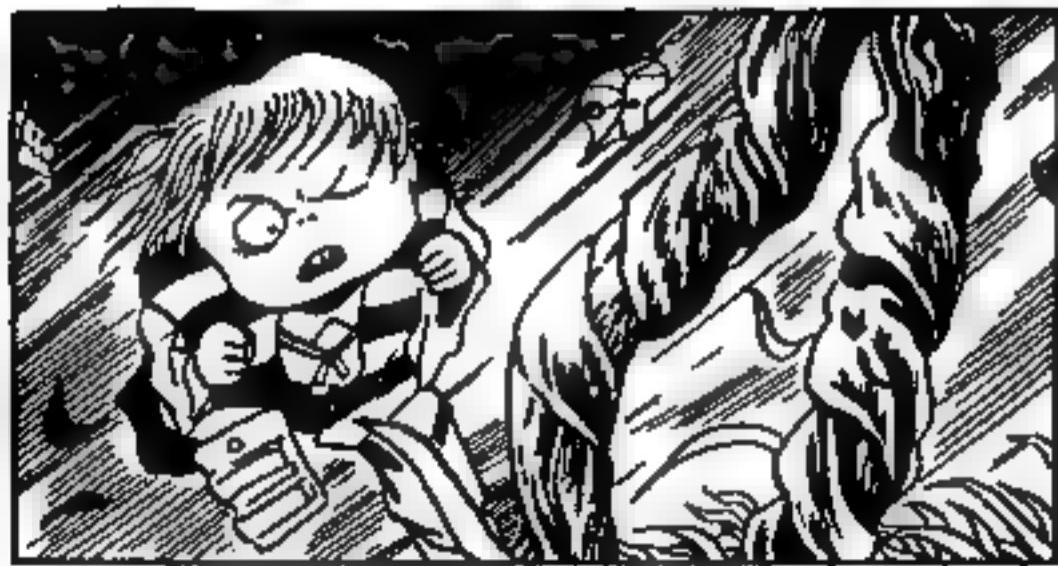


SFX: KNOCK KNOCK

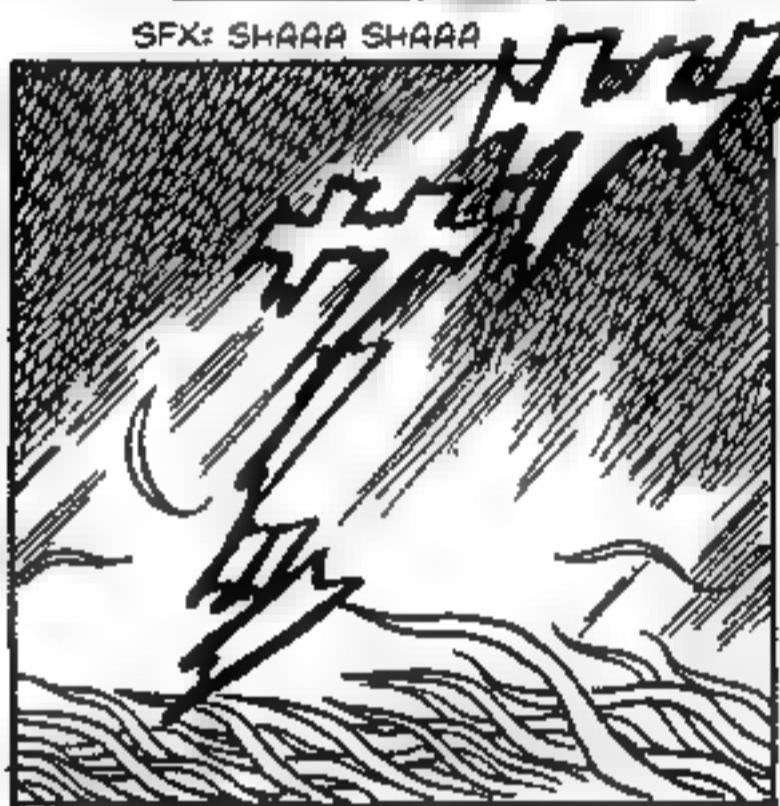


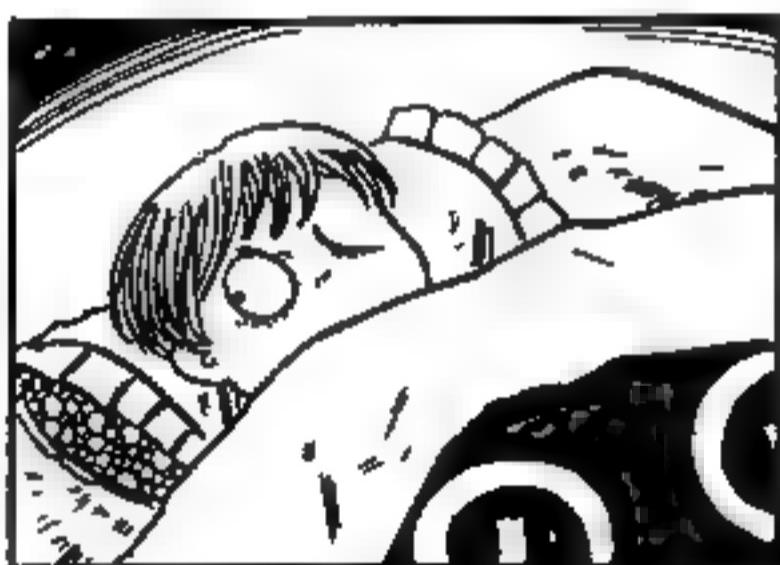
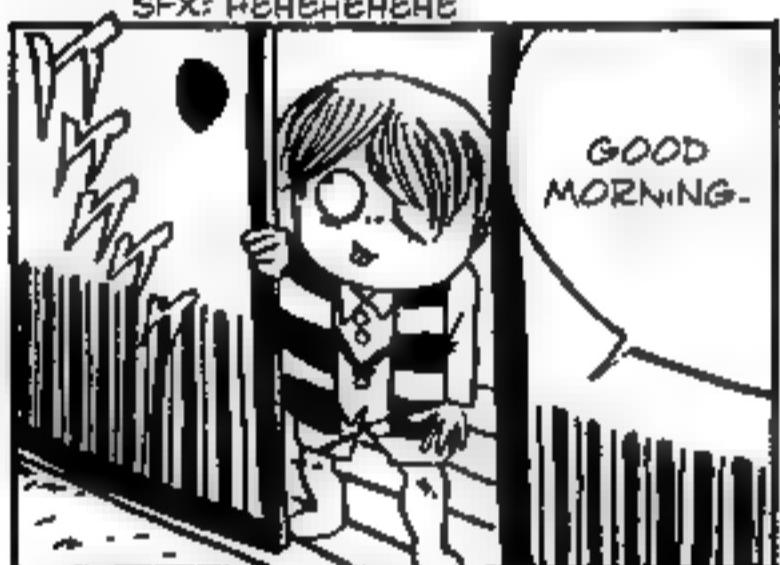
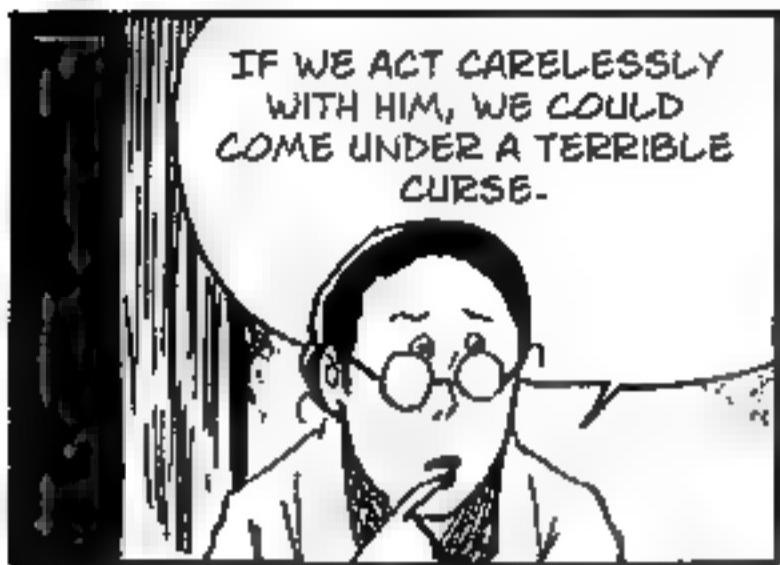
SFX: FRUSHH FRUSHH FRUSHH







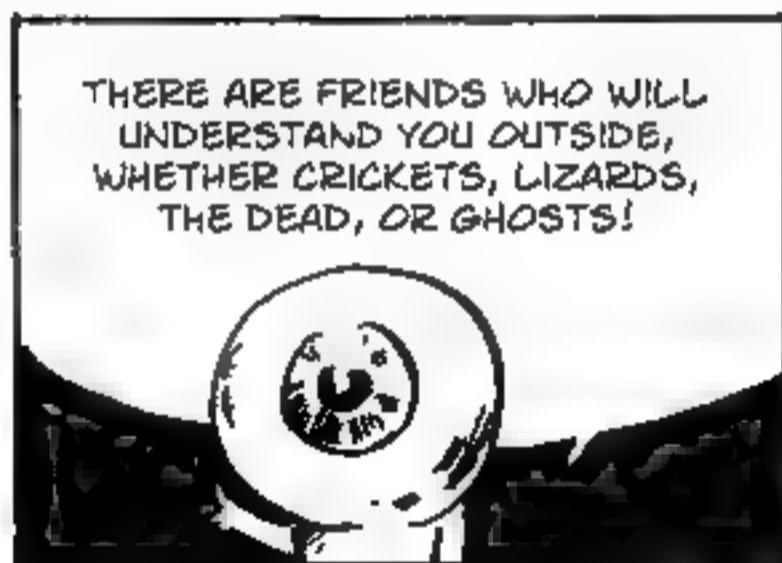






YOU  
DISAP-  
PEARED  
BY THE  
TREE IN  
THE  
GRAVE-  
YARD.





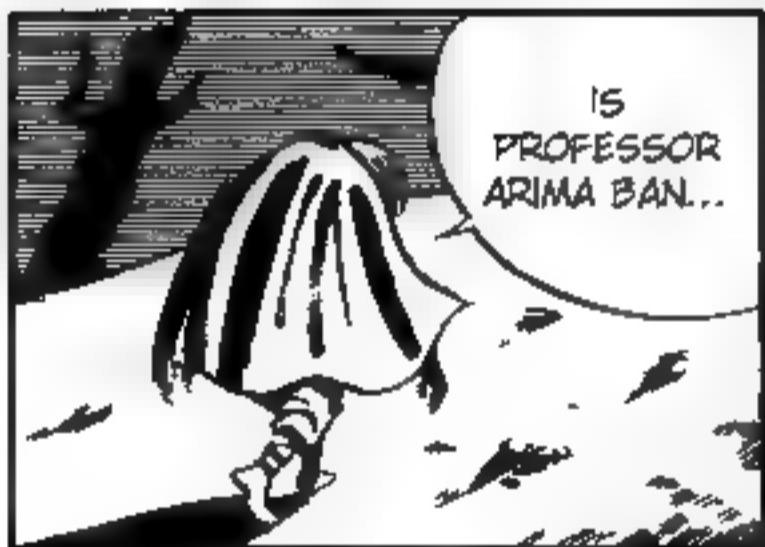
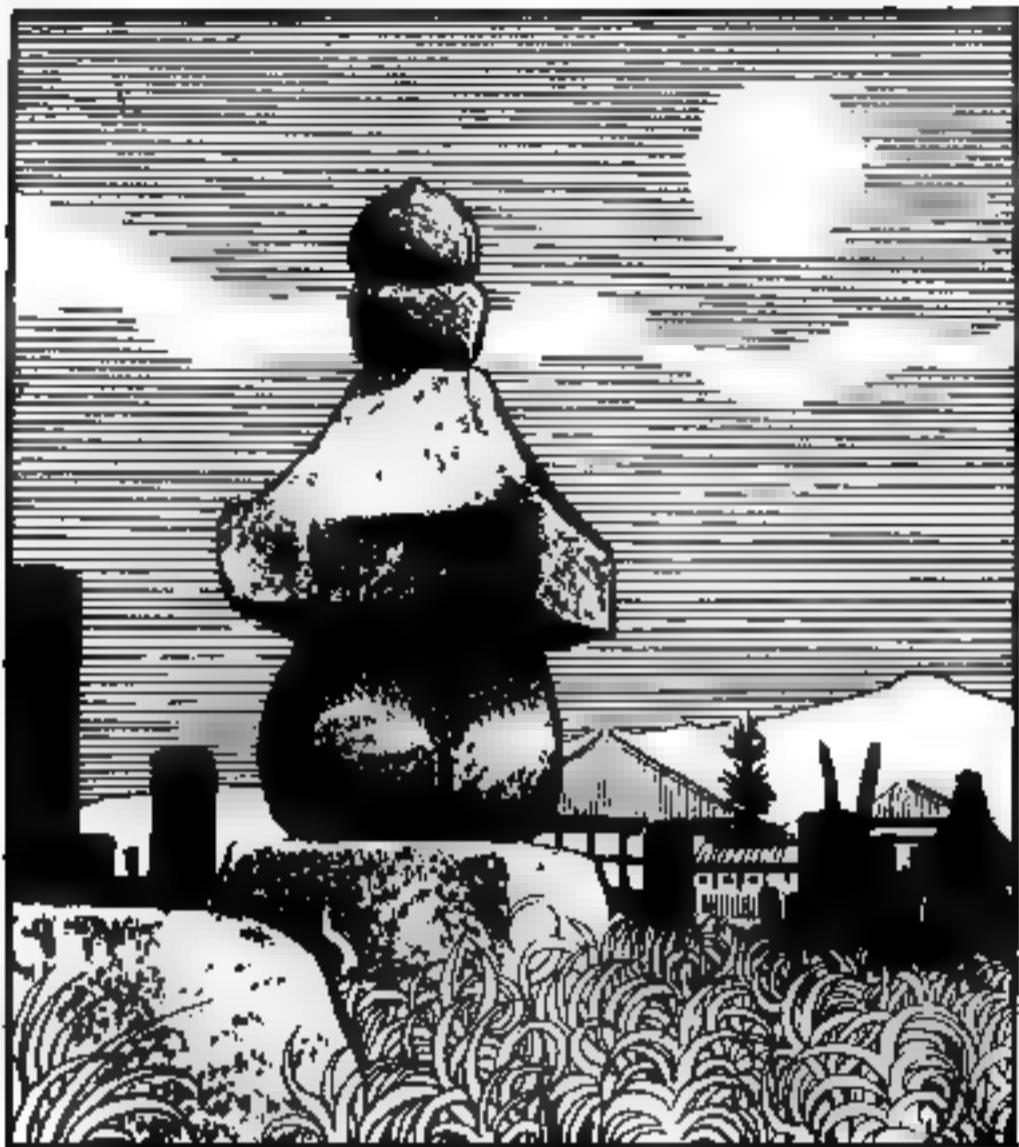


# KITARO'S NIGHT TALES: CHAPTER 1



1回

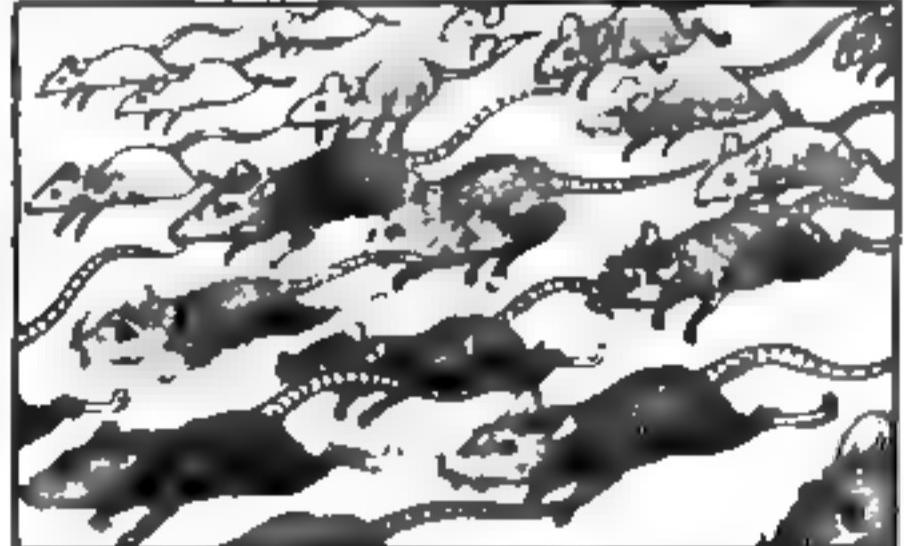
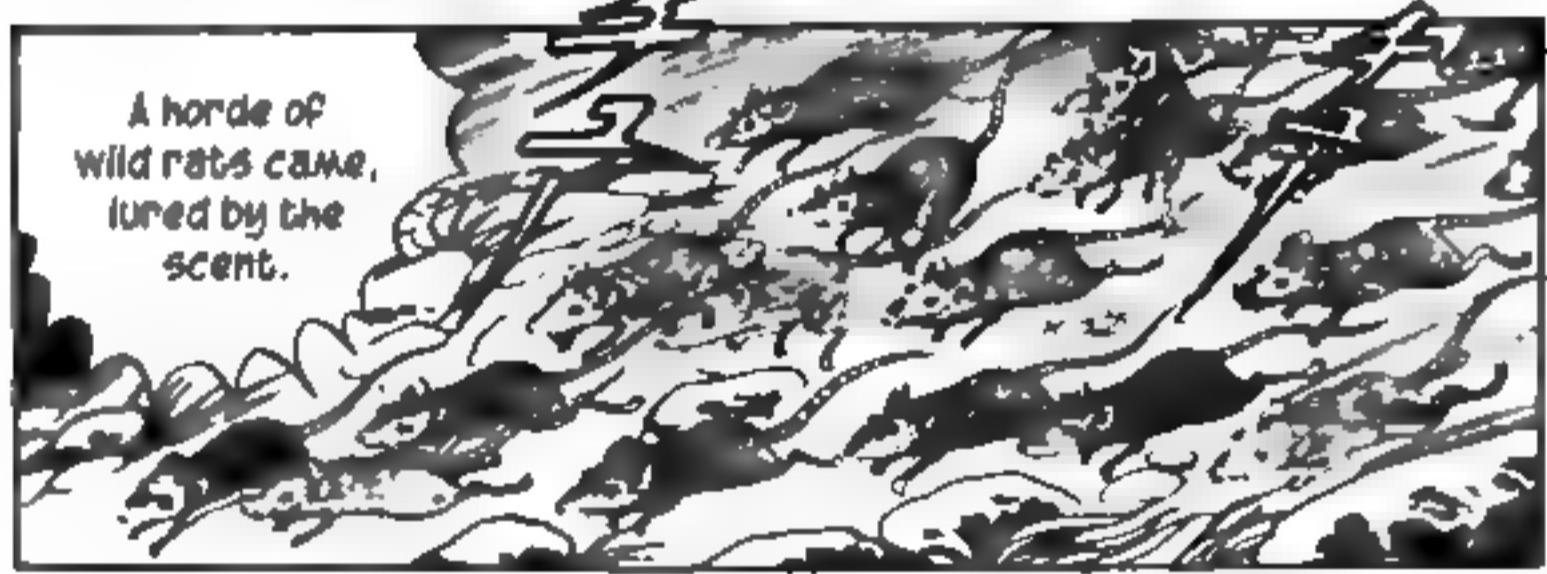






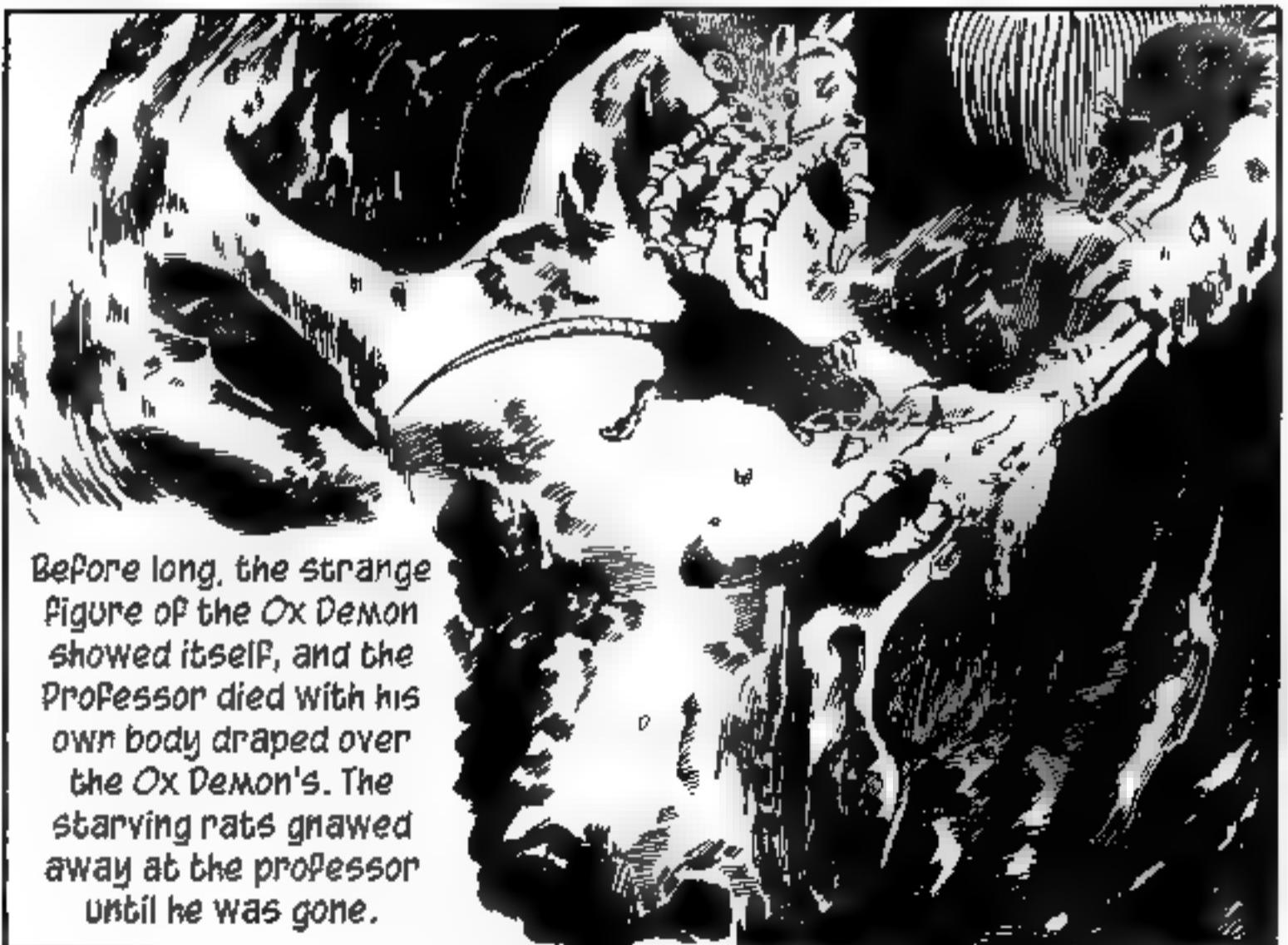








Even as the horde of starving rats bit at his flesh, Professor Arima kept desperately digging.





ズロゴロゴロゴロゴ

And with a shattering bolt of lightning, a heavy storm washed over the wasteland. The professor's blood mixed with the rain, and was absorbed by the Ox Demon's corpse.

Then, after a thousand years of slumber, the Ox Demon returned to life.



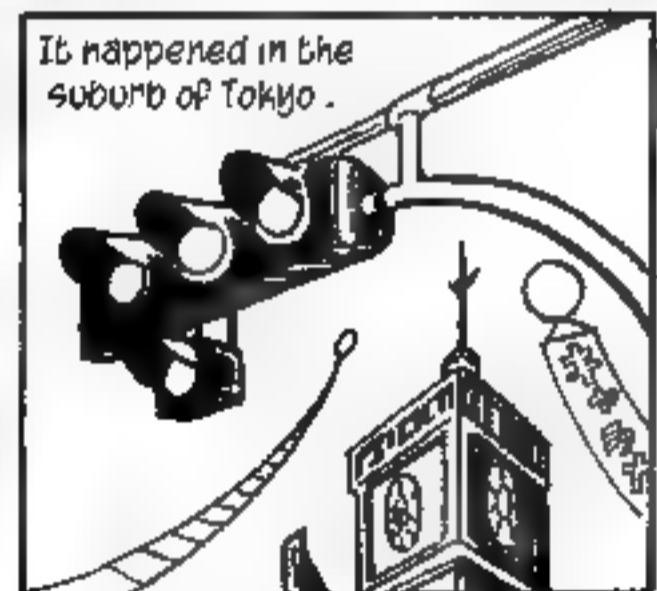
# KITARO'S NIGHT TALES

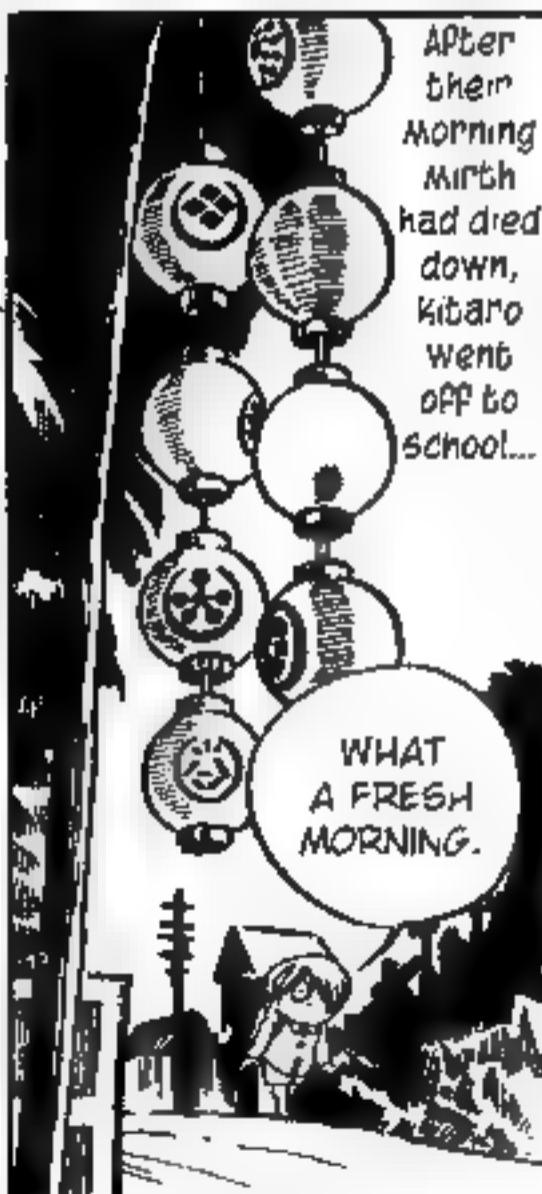
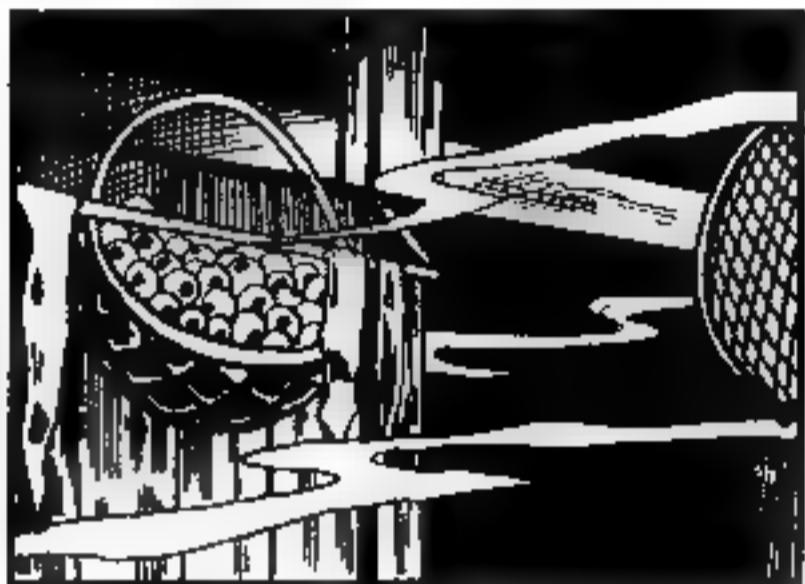
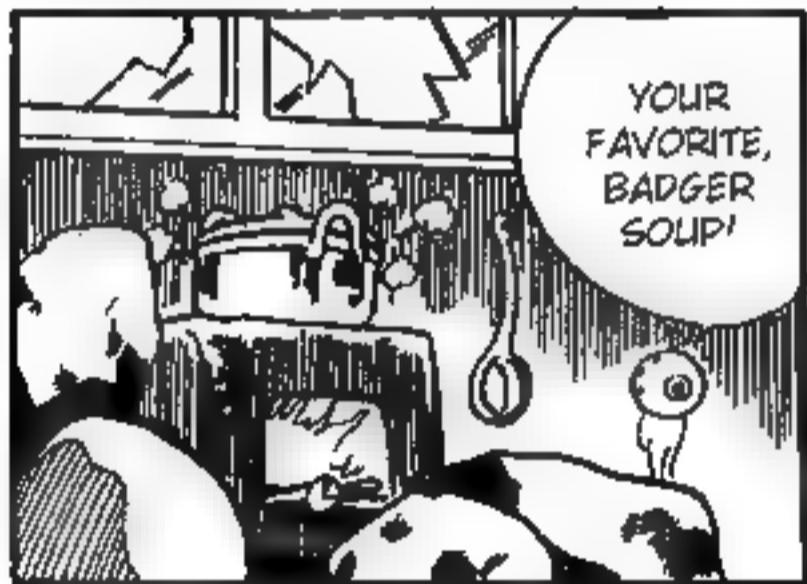
CHAPTER 2

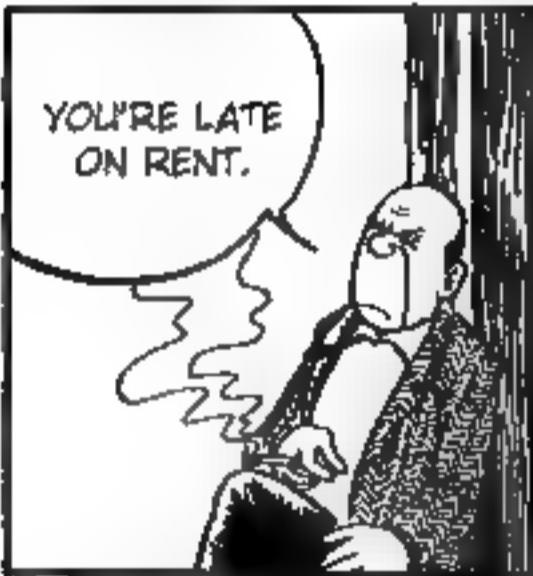
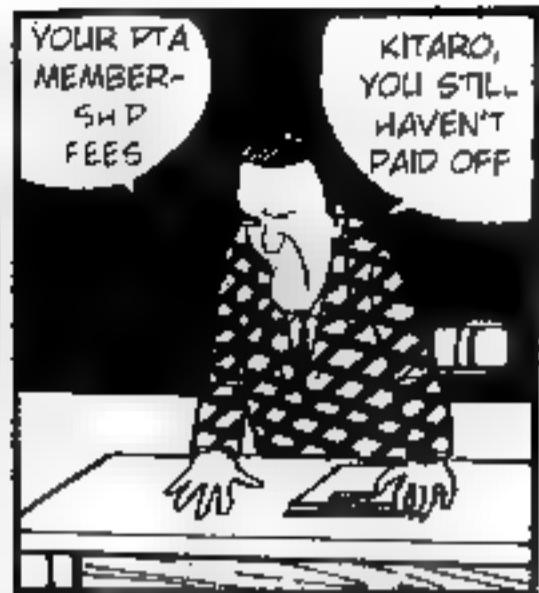


Shigeru Mizuki

Now our story moves to Tokyo... There are many startling things that have happened under the wide sky of Tokyo, but none have been this startling: A ghost child born in a graveyard is going to school, but no one notices...

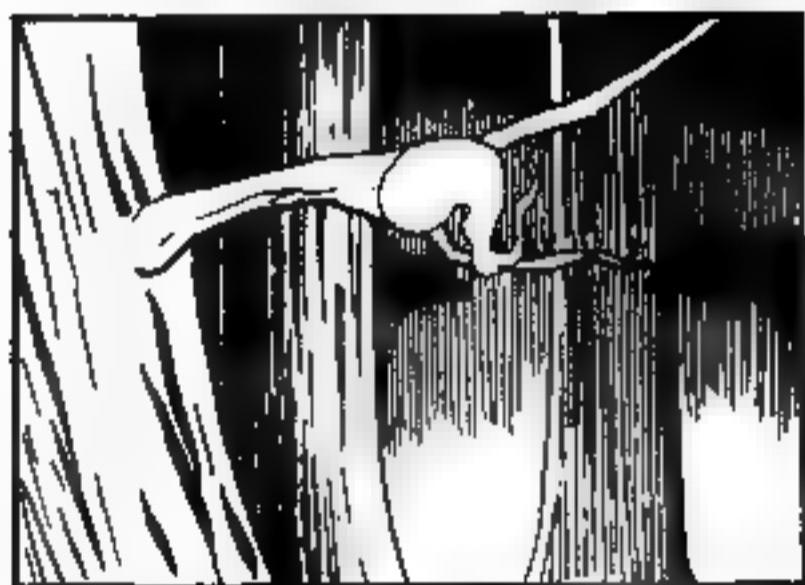








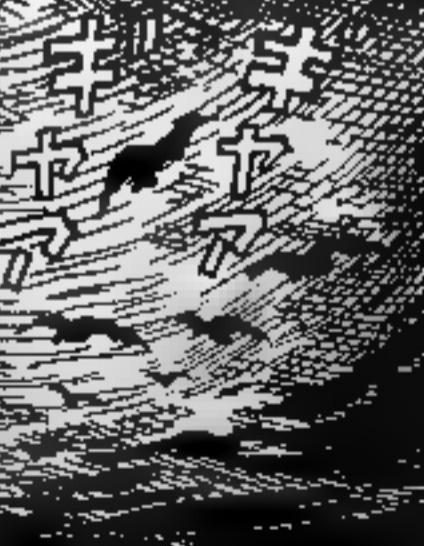


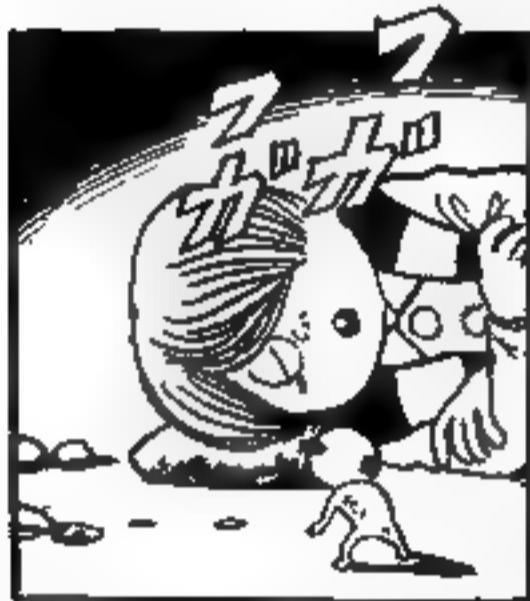


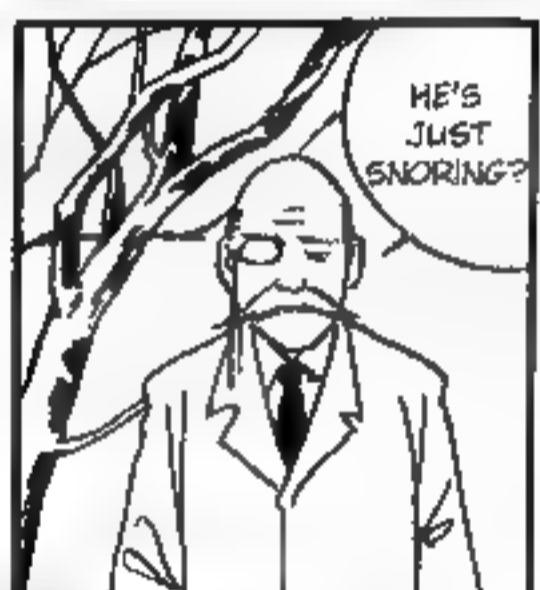
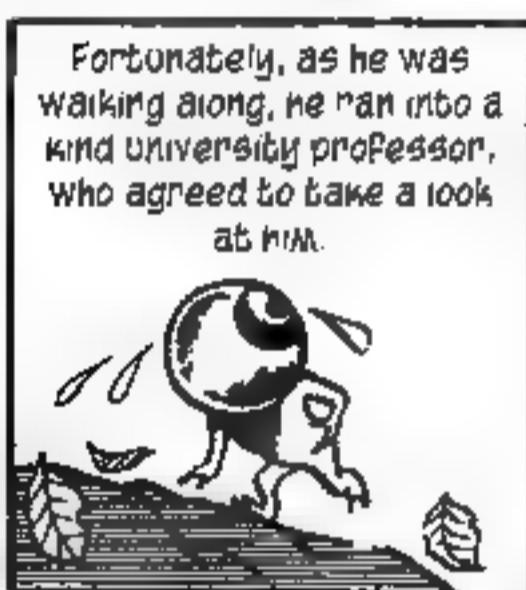
LET'S MAKE  
THIS OUR  
HOME FOR  
NOW.

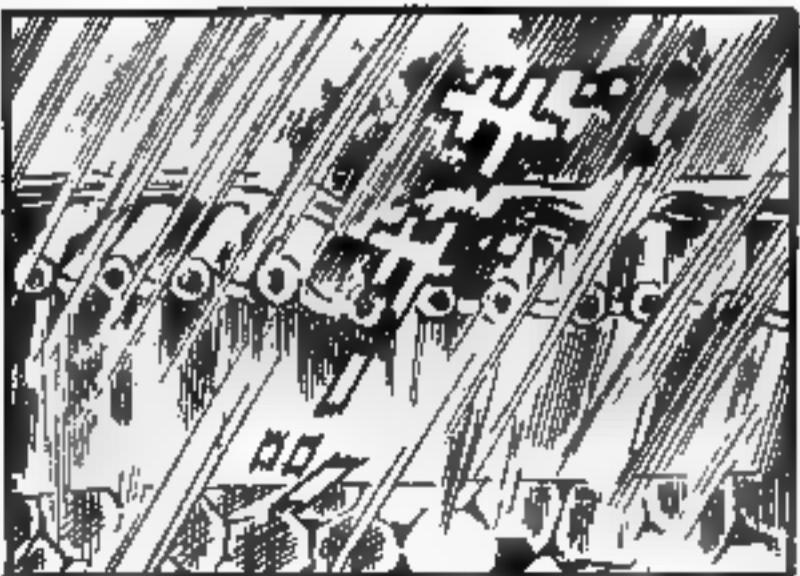
THIS SURE  
IS AN EERIE  
CAVE.

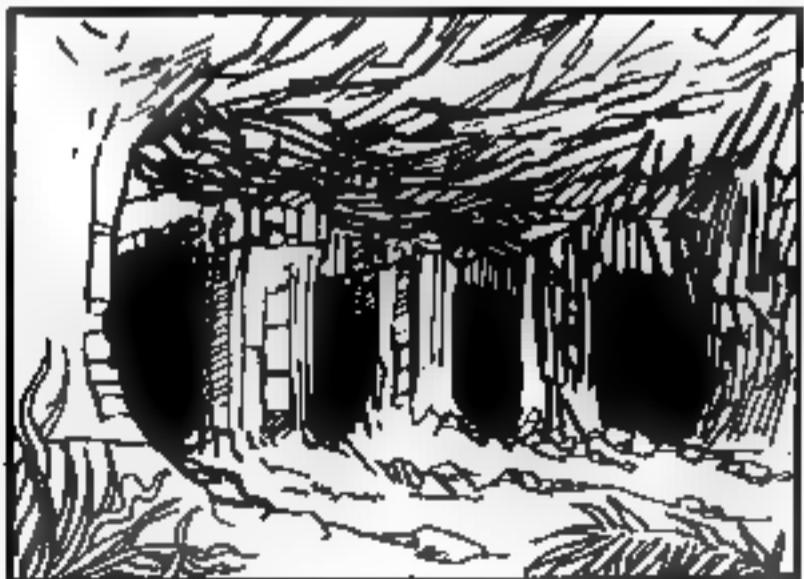
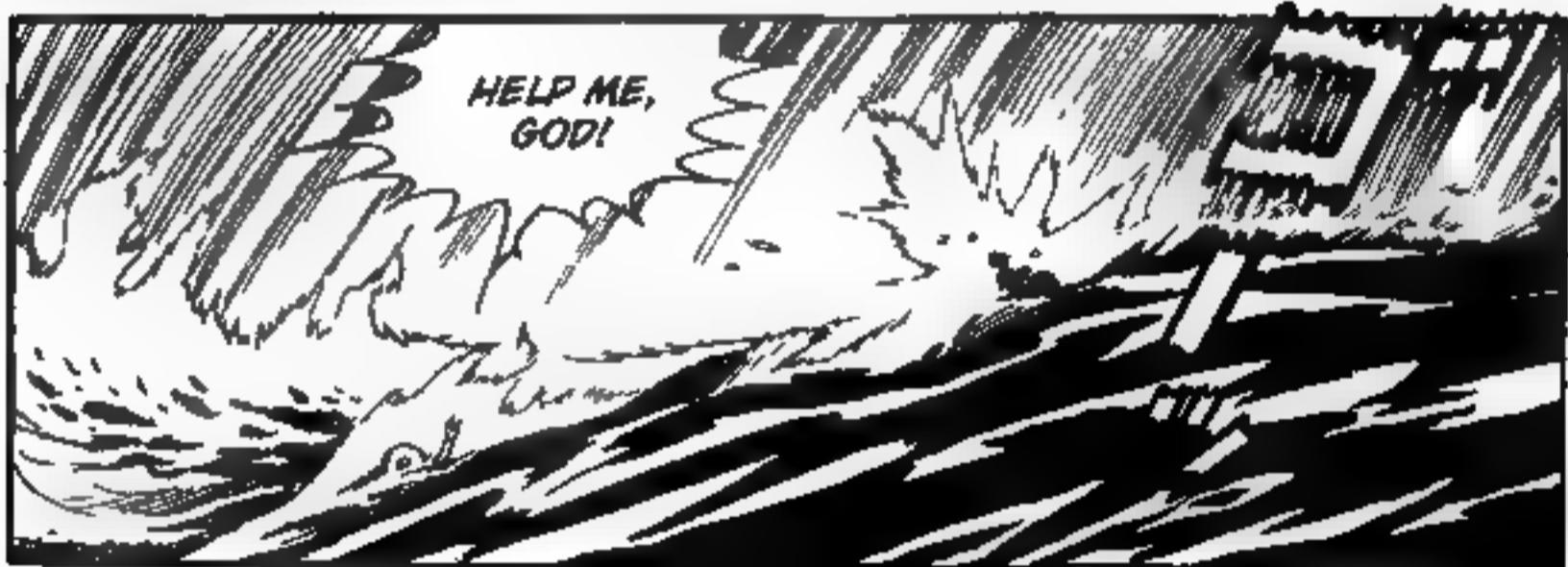
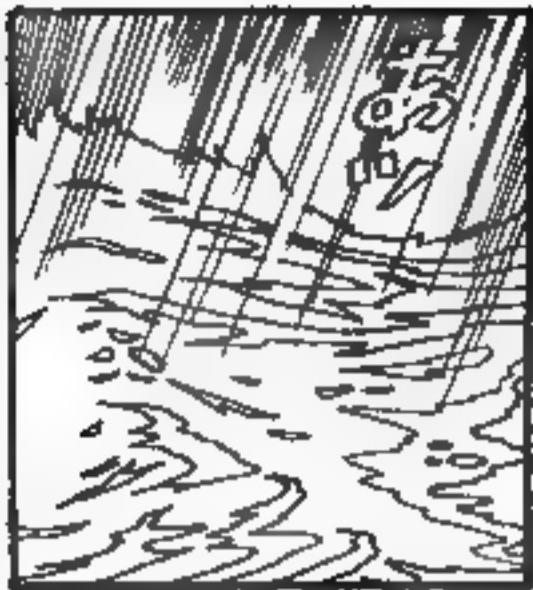
The two of them  
slept in this name-  
less cave.

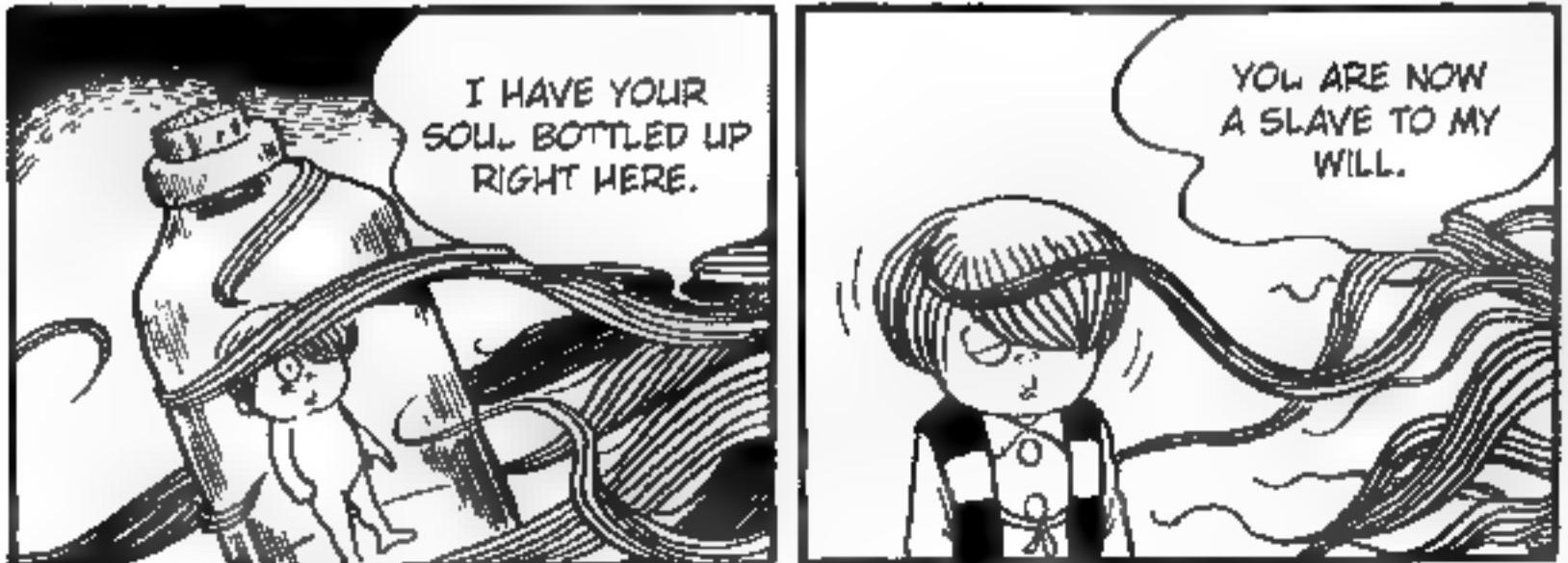
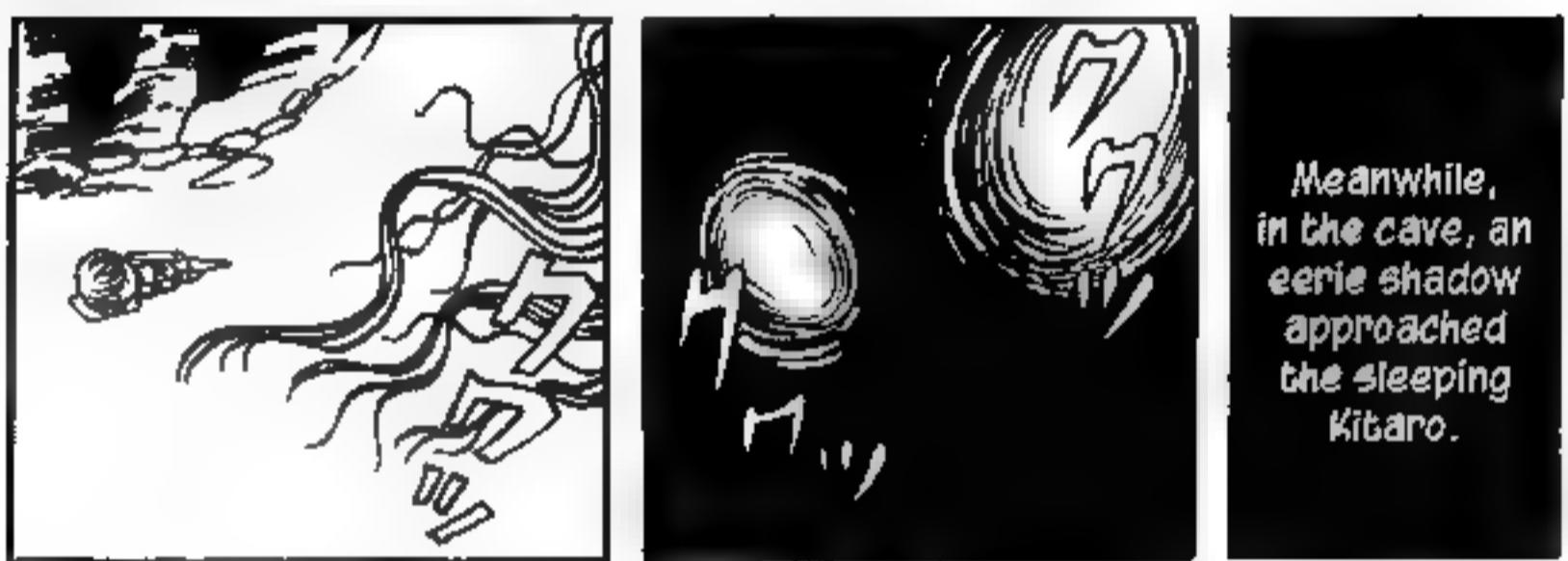












This was Osaka...  
And a wind that  
sounded like a violin,  
the likes of which none  
had heard before,  
blew through the  
streets every night...

And so,  
one month  
passed

Those who heard  
this cursed  
sound...

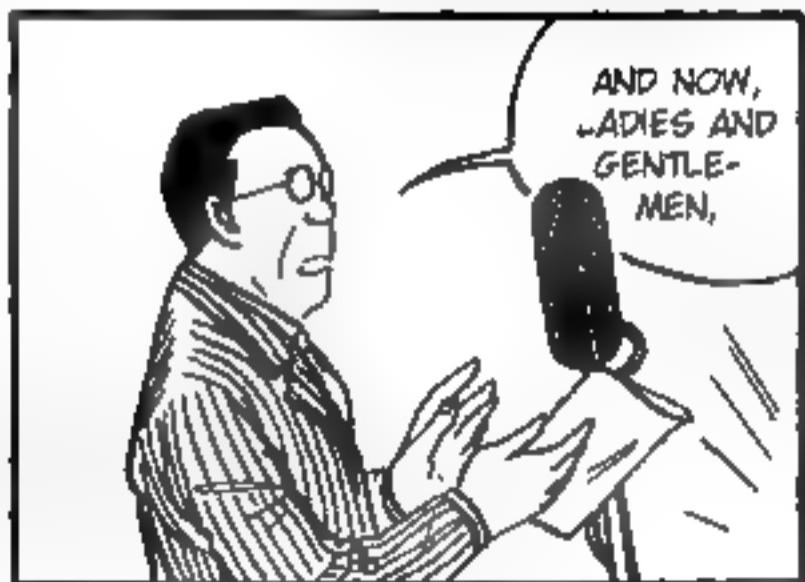
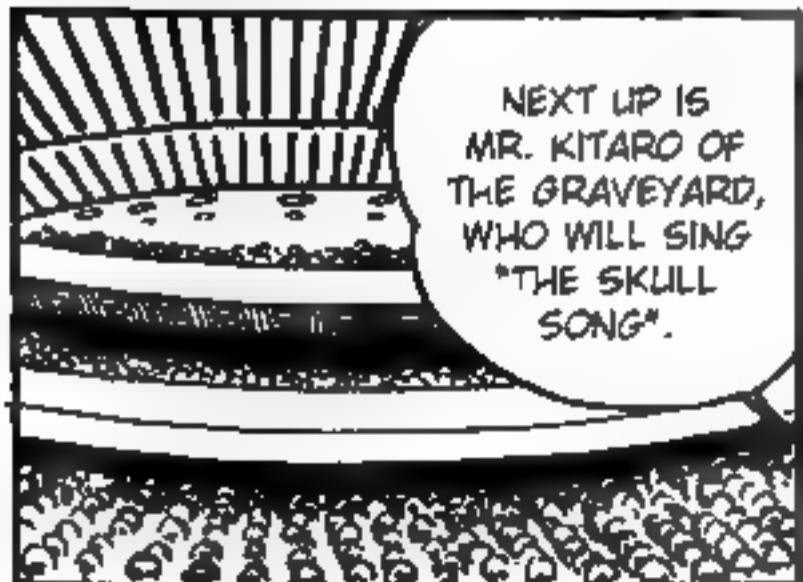
would  
wander  
as if  
they were  
sleep-  
walking

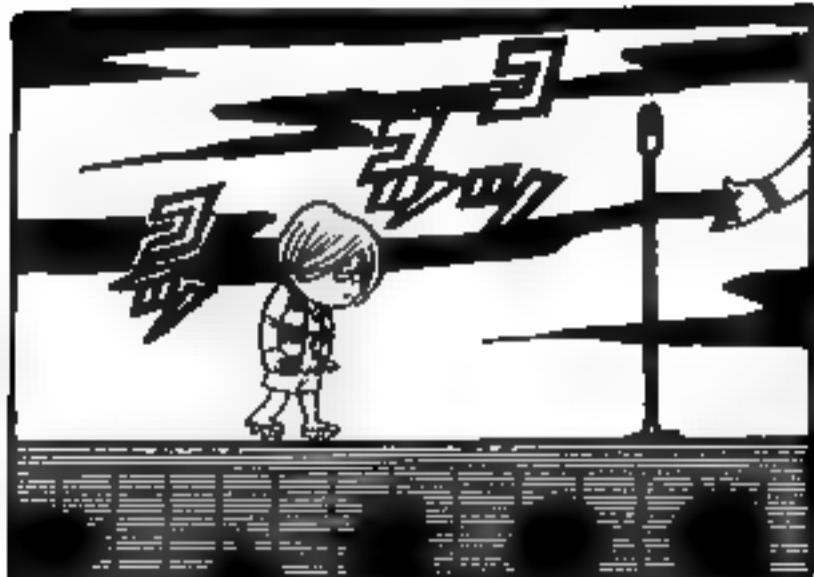
And they  
would never  
return  
again.

and  
disappear  
somewhere,  
as if  
they were  
drawn to  
something

It took place in the hall  
of the Shin-Asahi Building  
in Nakanoshima.

Yet amidst  
these bizarre  
occurrences,  
Osaka held  
a national  
amateur MUSIC  
competition.

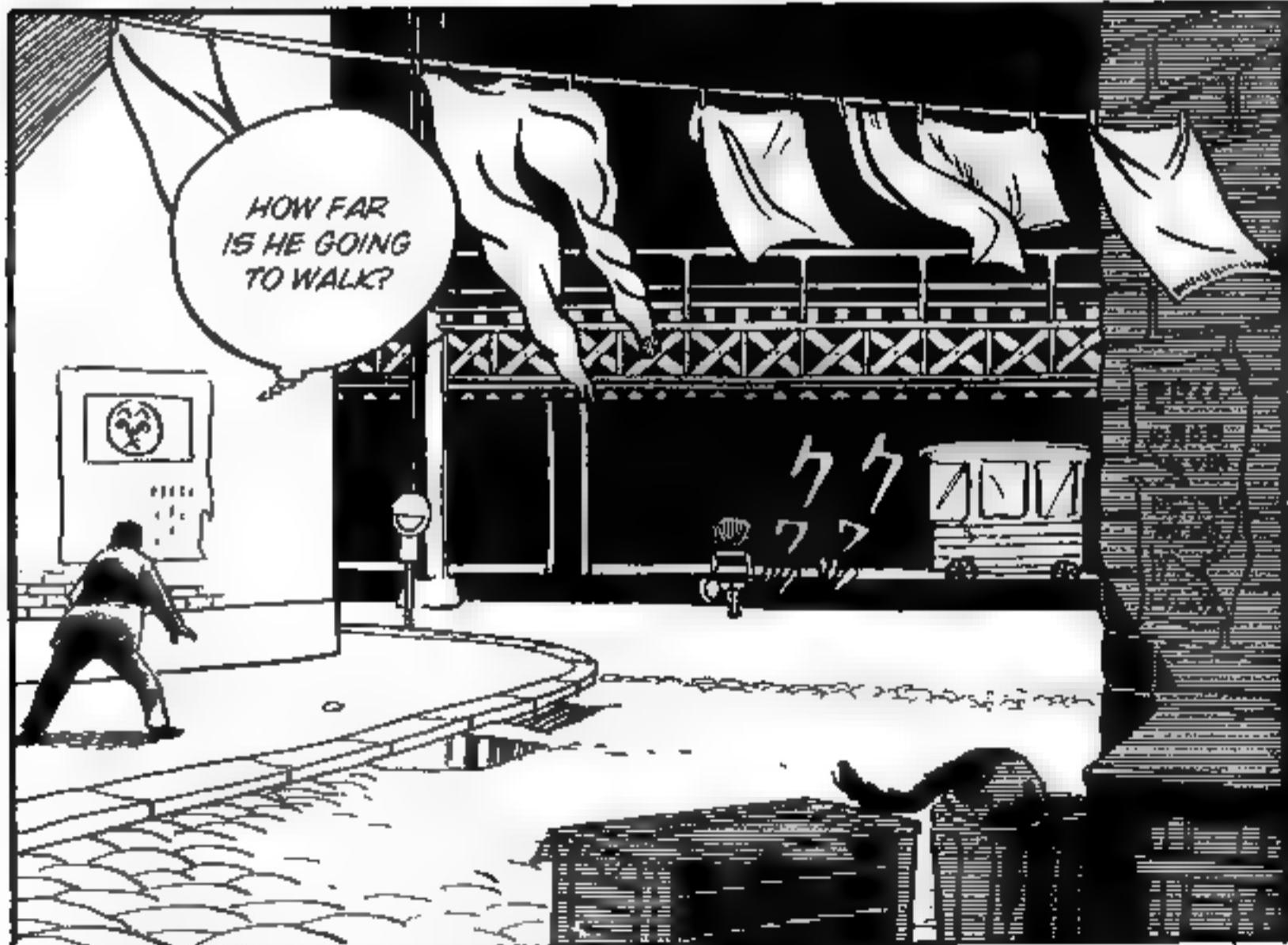
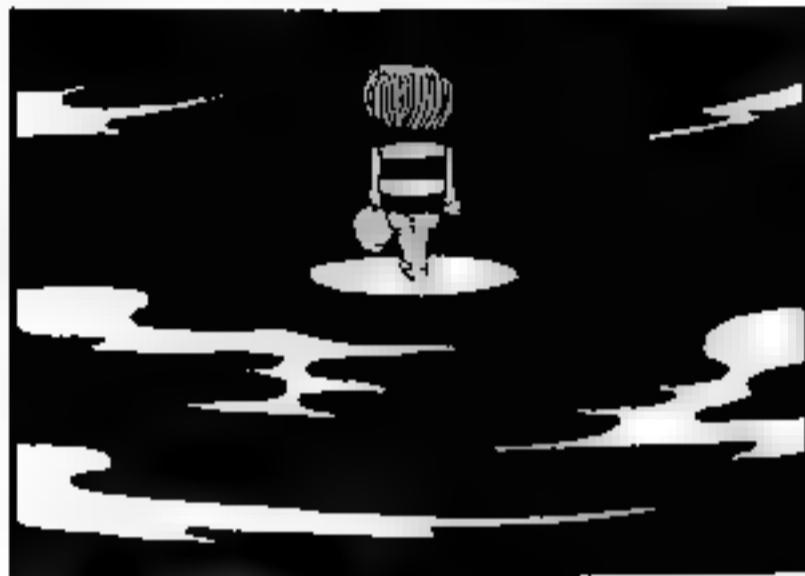




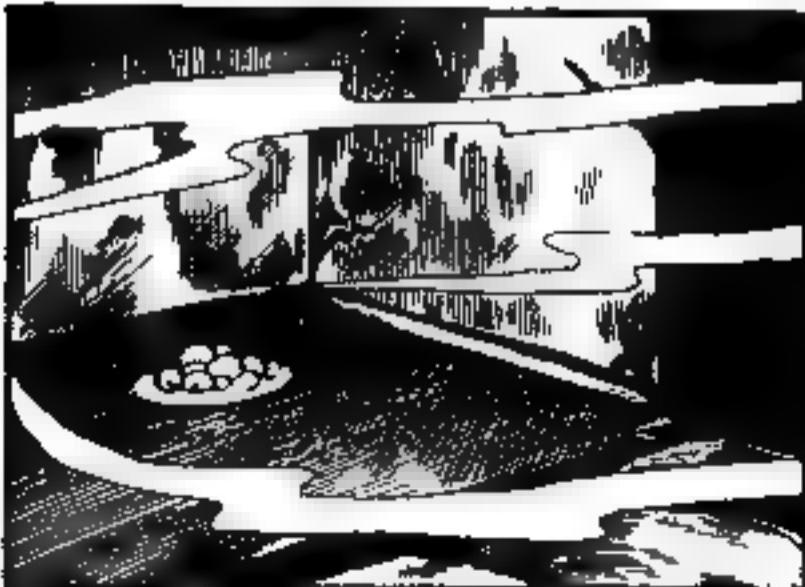


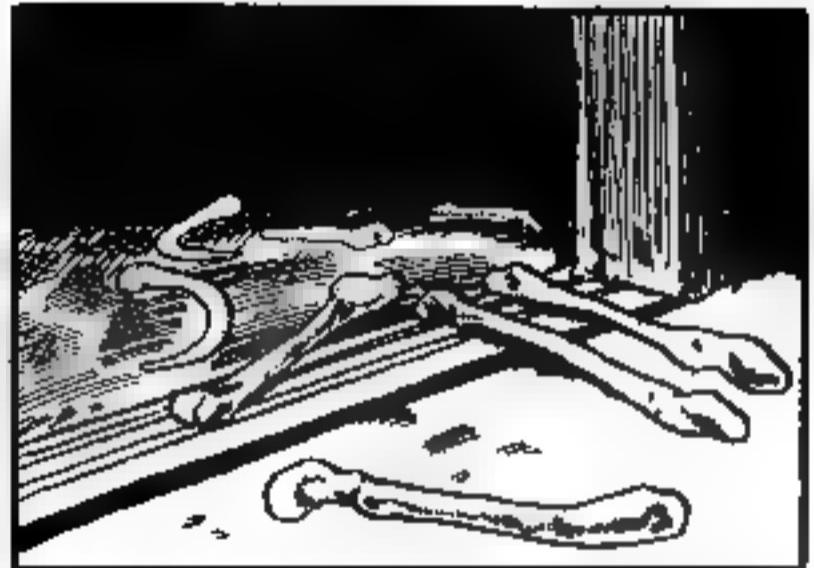
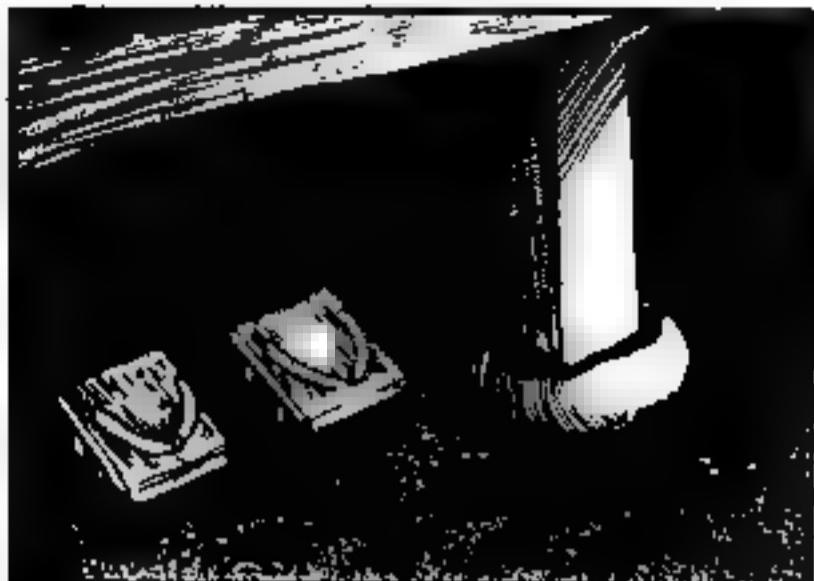
Fortunately the quick-witted announcer stopped the song. For that song was the same as the one that was making people disappear. The Ox Demon Manipulating Kitaro was trying to draw all the audience off somewhere. But there was a seasoned detective amongst the crowd that sat and listened to the song.

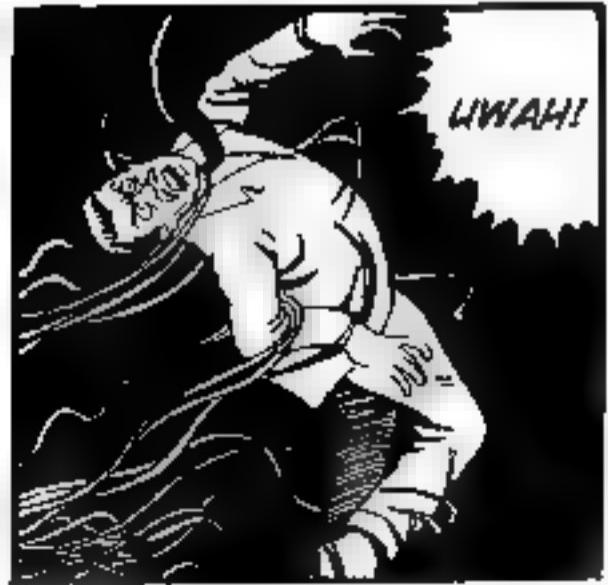












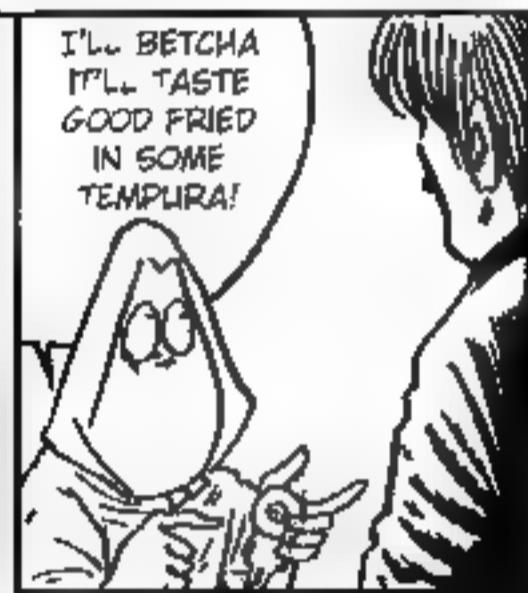


The detective's bones lay on the  
Floor, as if nothing had happened  
in the quiet house...









But when it seemed that his identity as a vampire would be revealed, he came to Japan with a fake passport...



He was the great-grandson of the vampire Dracula, who had terrorized Europe three years ago. Up until now, he had lived a quiet life in Hungary.

OHHH, THESE  
ARE SOME BAD  
BURNS.



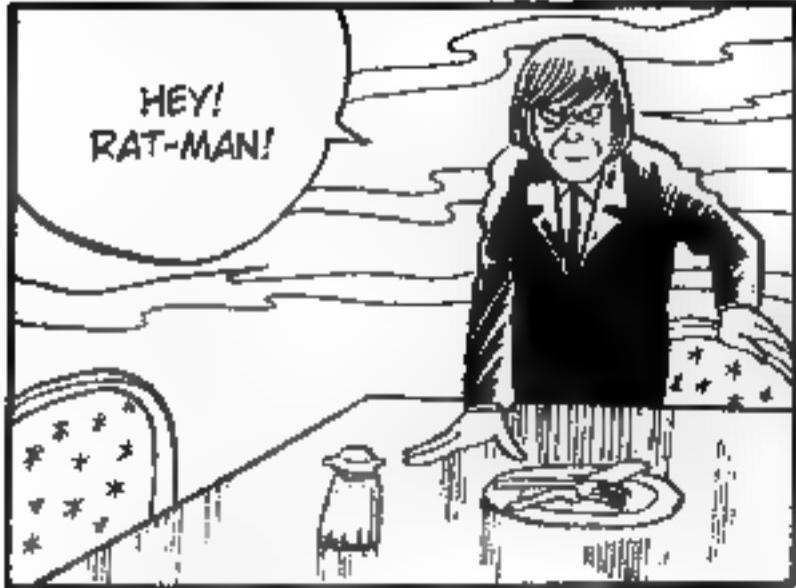
MASTER, IT'S  
ALL FRIED  
AND READY TO  
EAT!



I'M NO ORDINARY  
LIFE-FORM. BEING  
EATEN WON'T  
KILL ME.

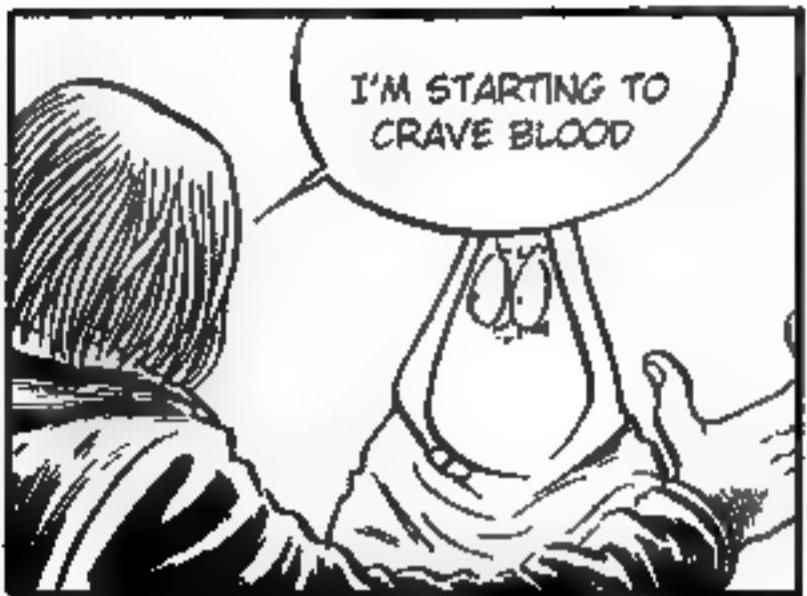


HEY!  
RAT-MAN!



THAT WAS  
DELICIOUS.



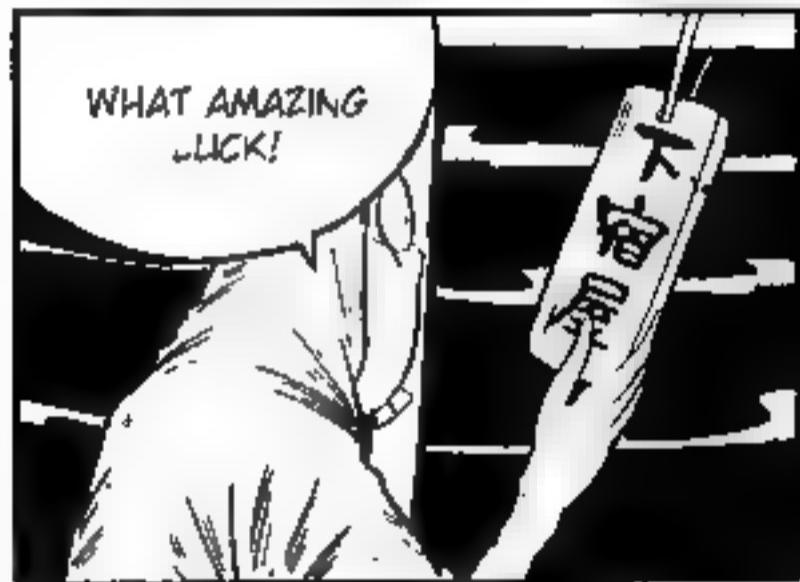
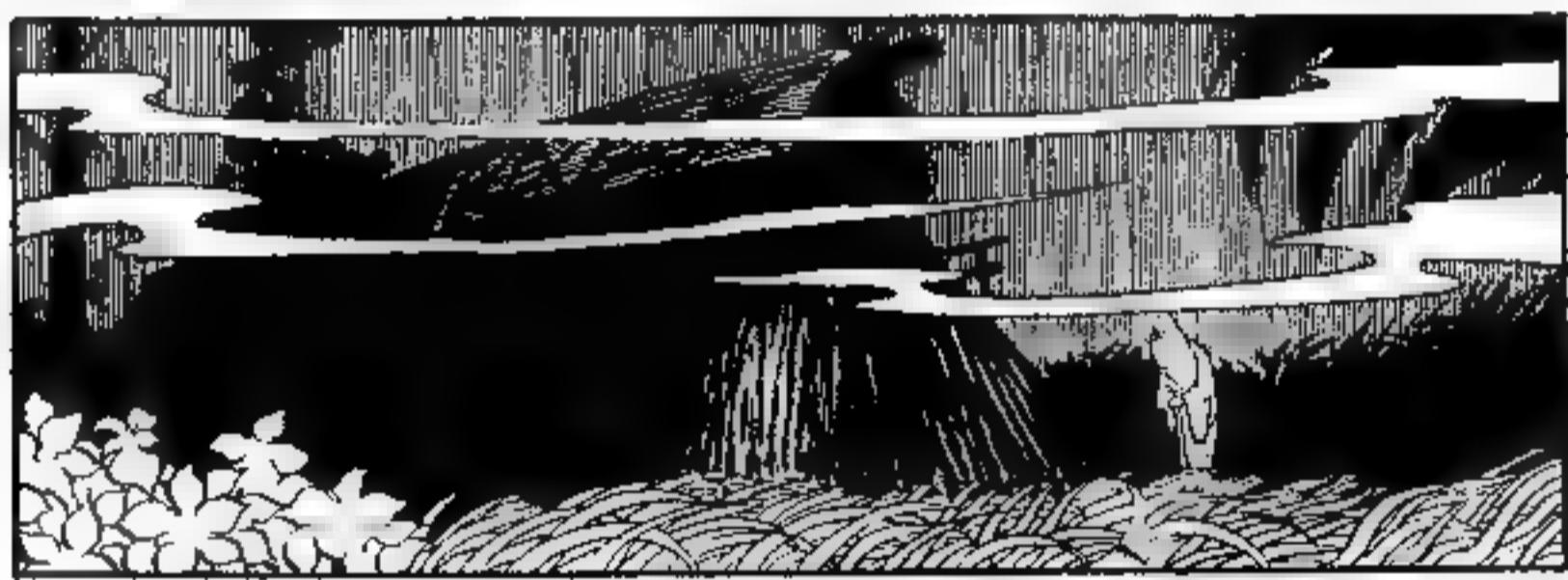


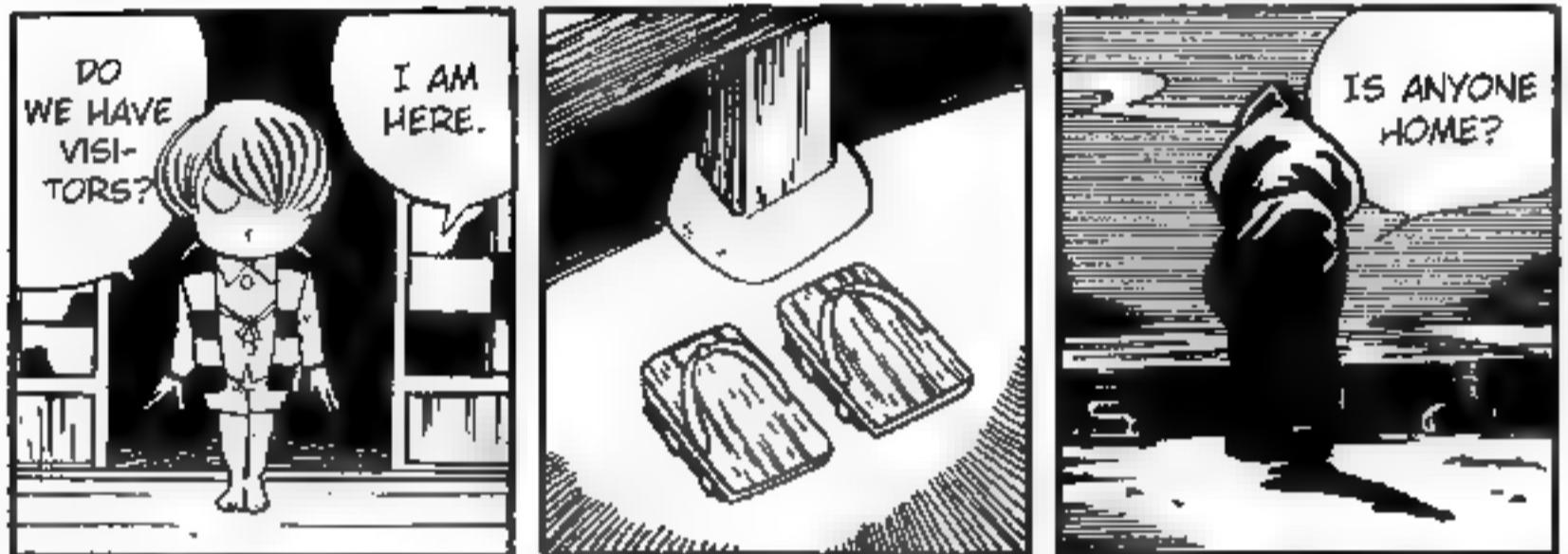
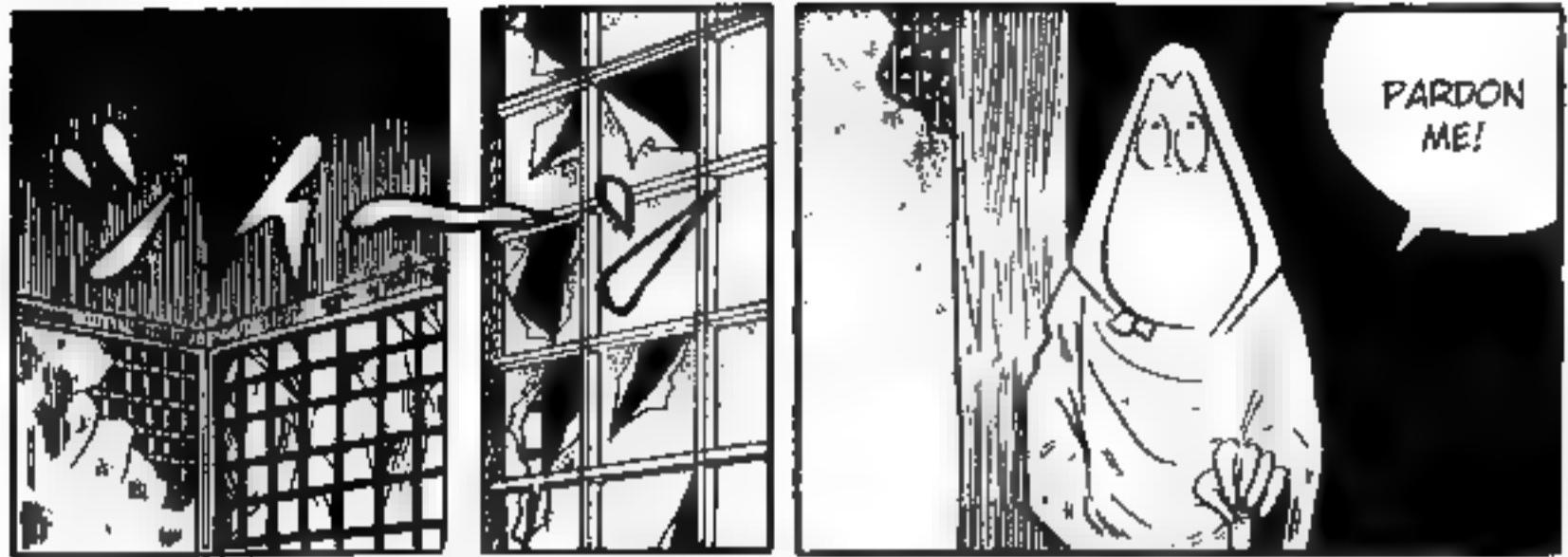
WELL, THIS PLACE  
SEEMS ABOUT  
RIGHT

OH? I SEEM  
TO HAVE GOTTEN  
MYSELF LOST









I TELL YOU,  
YOU WON'T FIND  
AN INN LIKE THIS  
ANYWHERE  
ELSE!

The next  
night



YOU KNOW  
WHAT THEY SAY!  
NOTHING'S AS  
CHEAP AS  
FREE!

YOU SAY WE CAN  
EAT ALL WE CAN,  
AND SLEEP ON BEDS  
FOR FREE .?

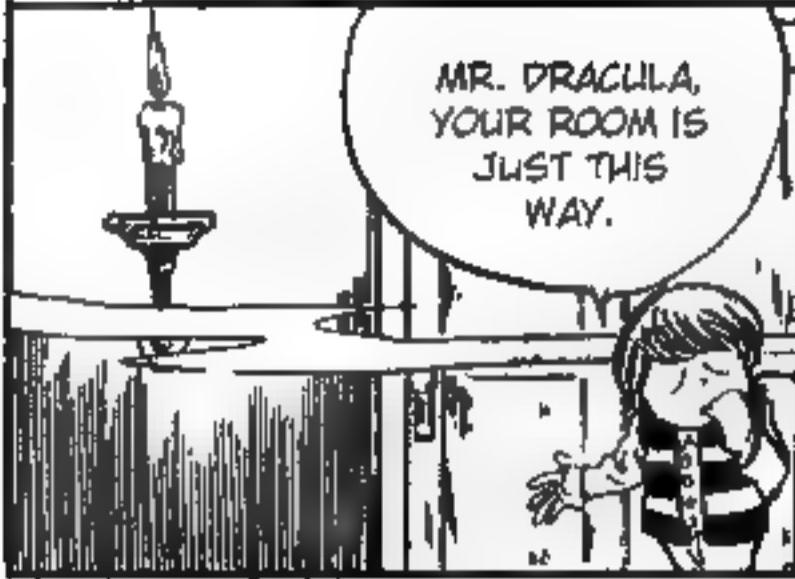
?



The struggling  
Manga artist  
Kaneno Nashita  
Followed after  
them...

NOW THAT'S  
WELCOMING  
NEWS!



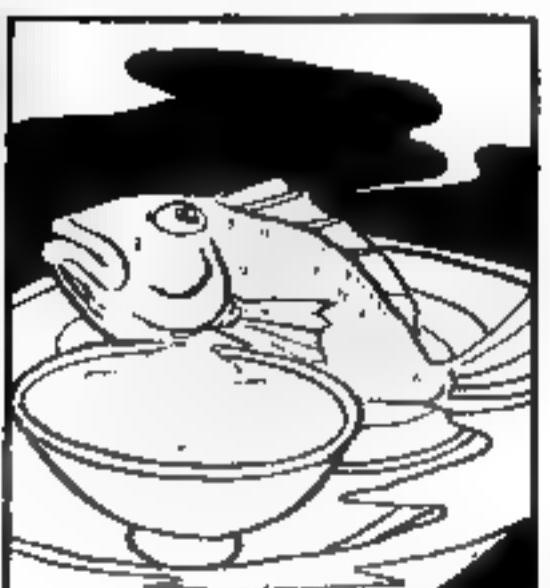
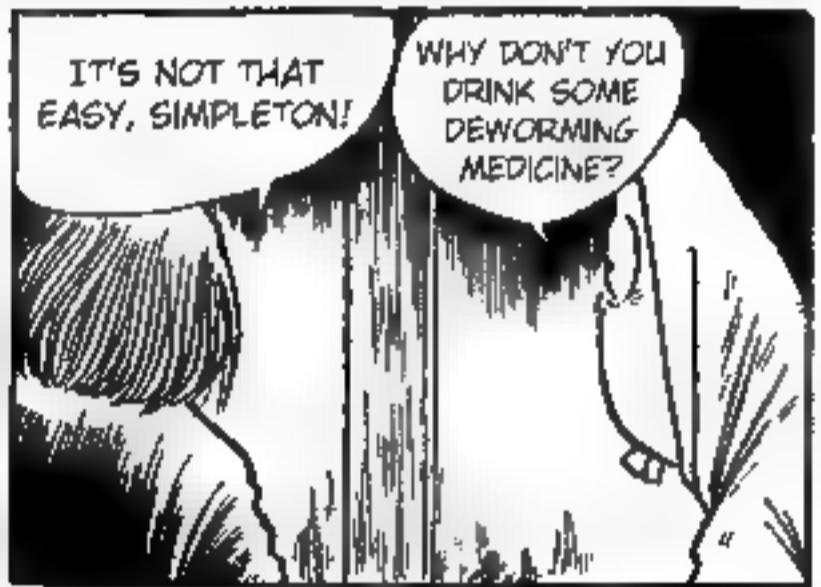


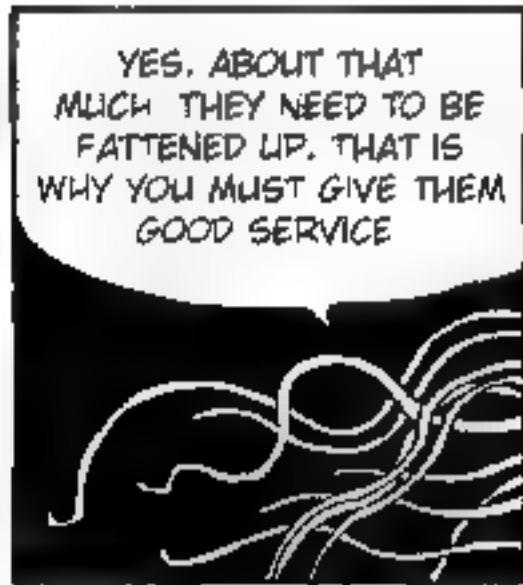
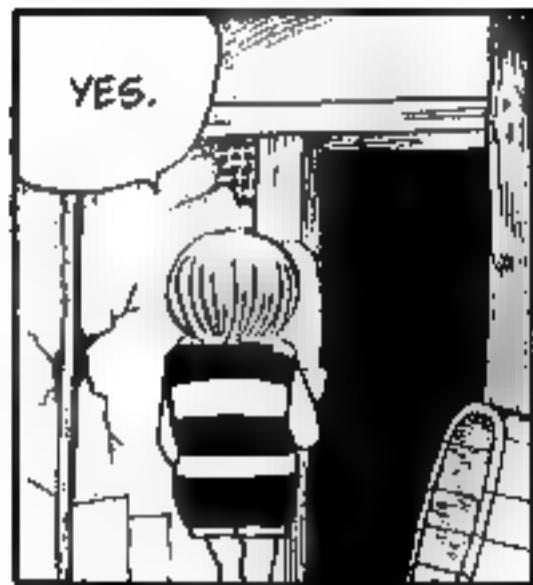
MR. DRACULA,  
YOUR ROOM IS  
JUST THIS  
WAY.

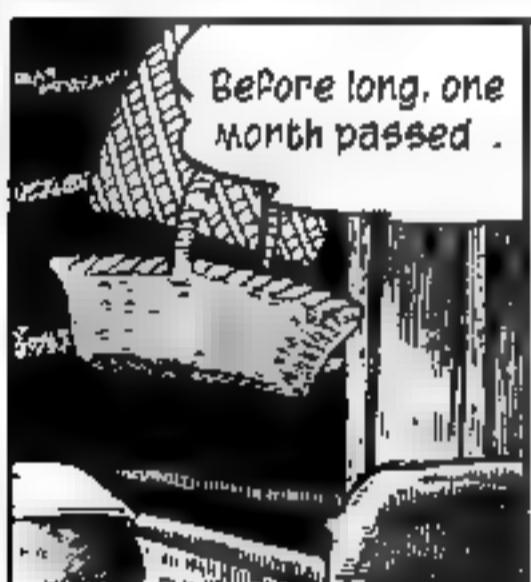
Before long,  
the three of them  
arrive at the  
bizarre inn.





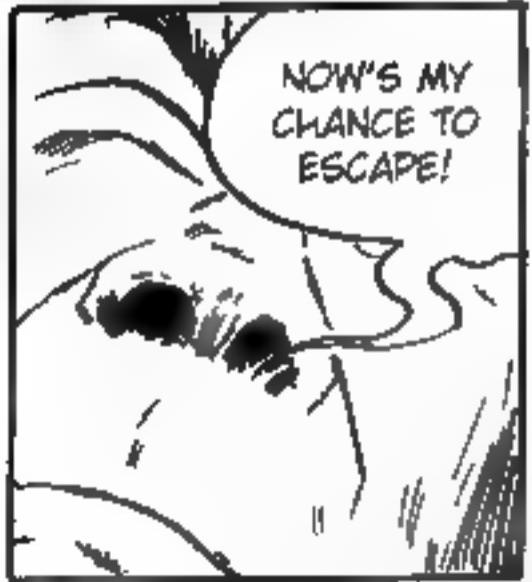








I'M SO EM-  
BARRASSED  
TO GO OUT-  
SIDE



The next day  
was the day that the  
Manga artist would be  
devoured either by  
the Ox Demon or the  
vampire.

I'D  
BETTER GET  
BREAKFAST  
READY.

THERE'S NO  
KITARO HERE

WHO IS  
THIS KITARO  
YOU SPEAK  
OF?

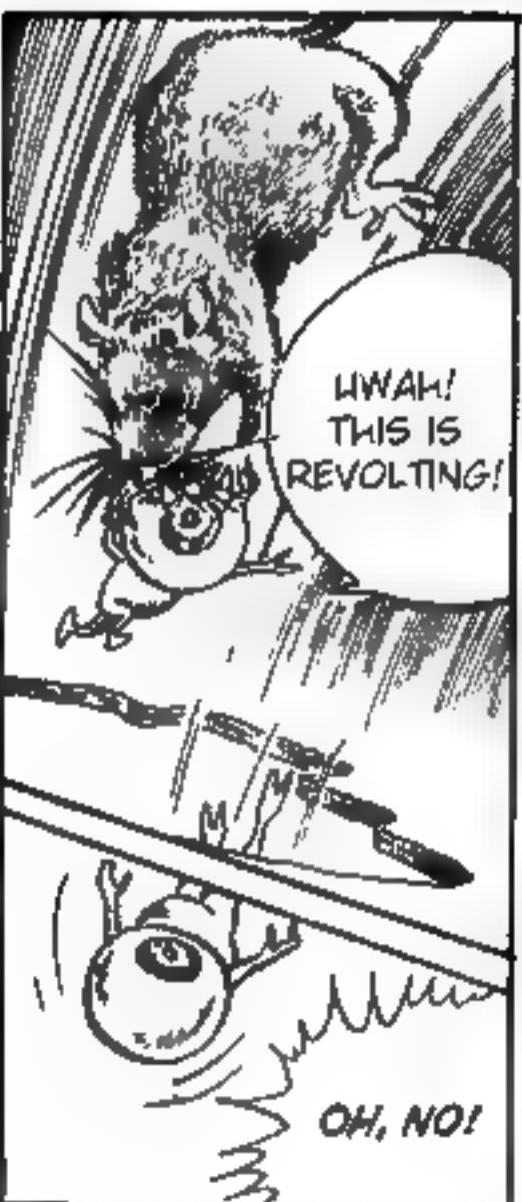
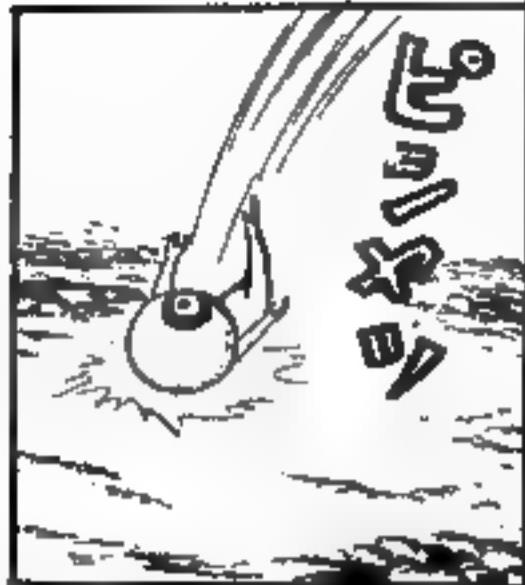
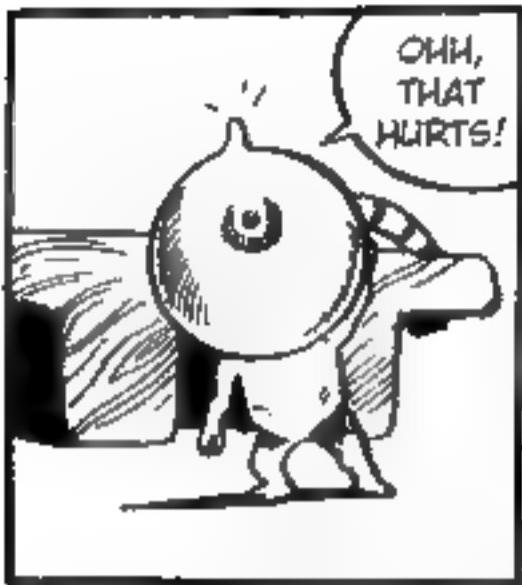
KITARO?

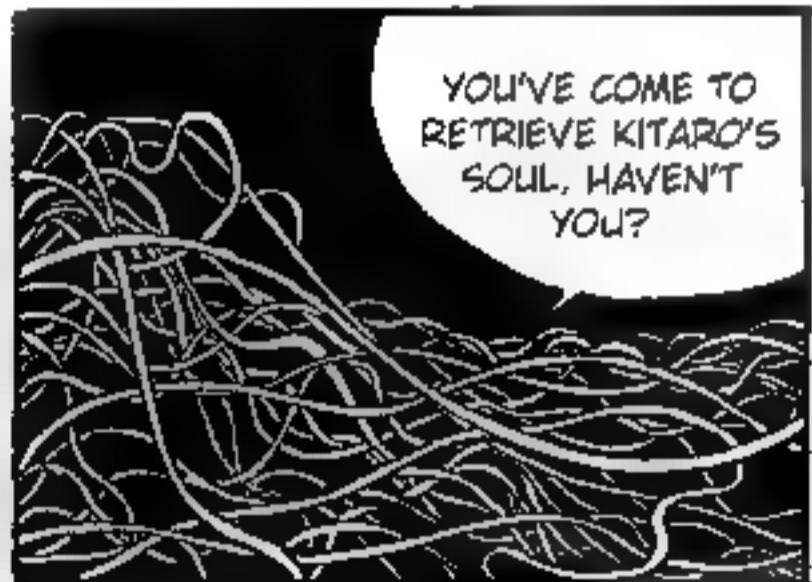
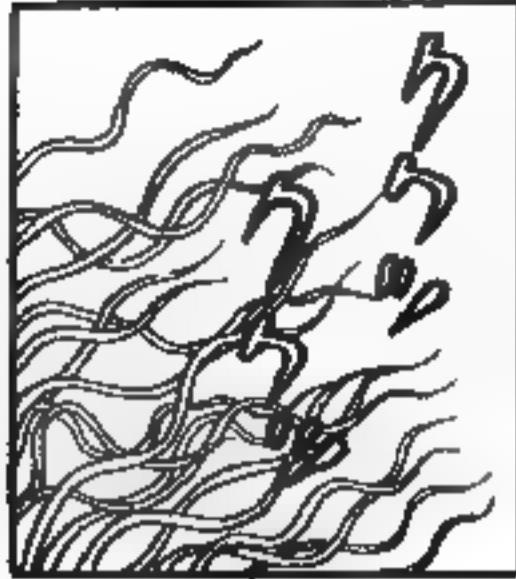
HEY!  
KITARO!

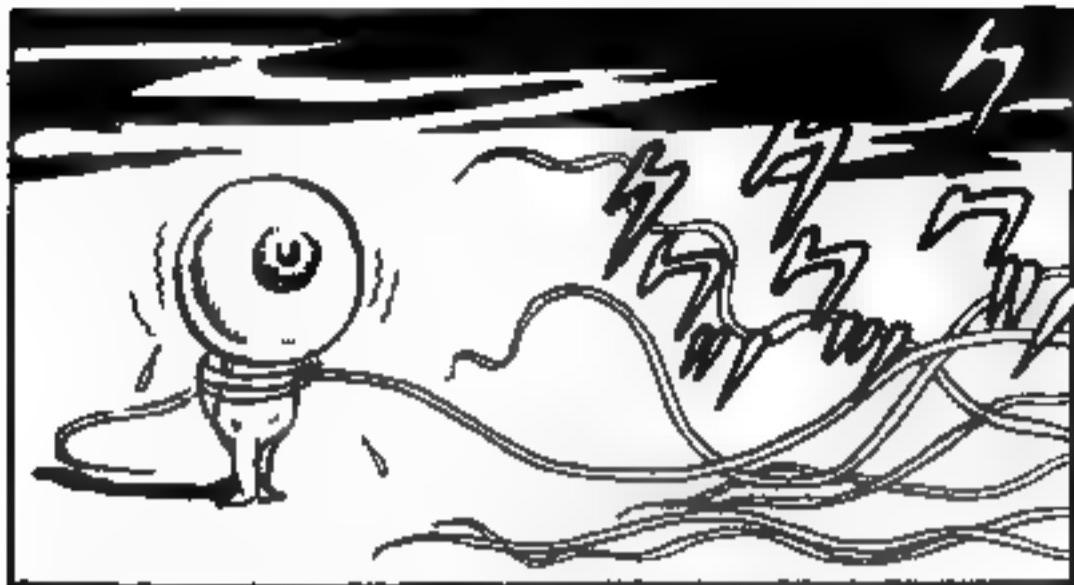
YOU'RE  
SUCH AN  
ANNOYING  
EYEBALL.

AND THIS IS ALL  
BECAUSE THE OX  
DEMON TOOK OUT  
YOUR SOUL.

OH, HOW  
TRAGIC...



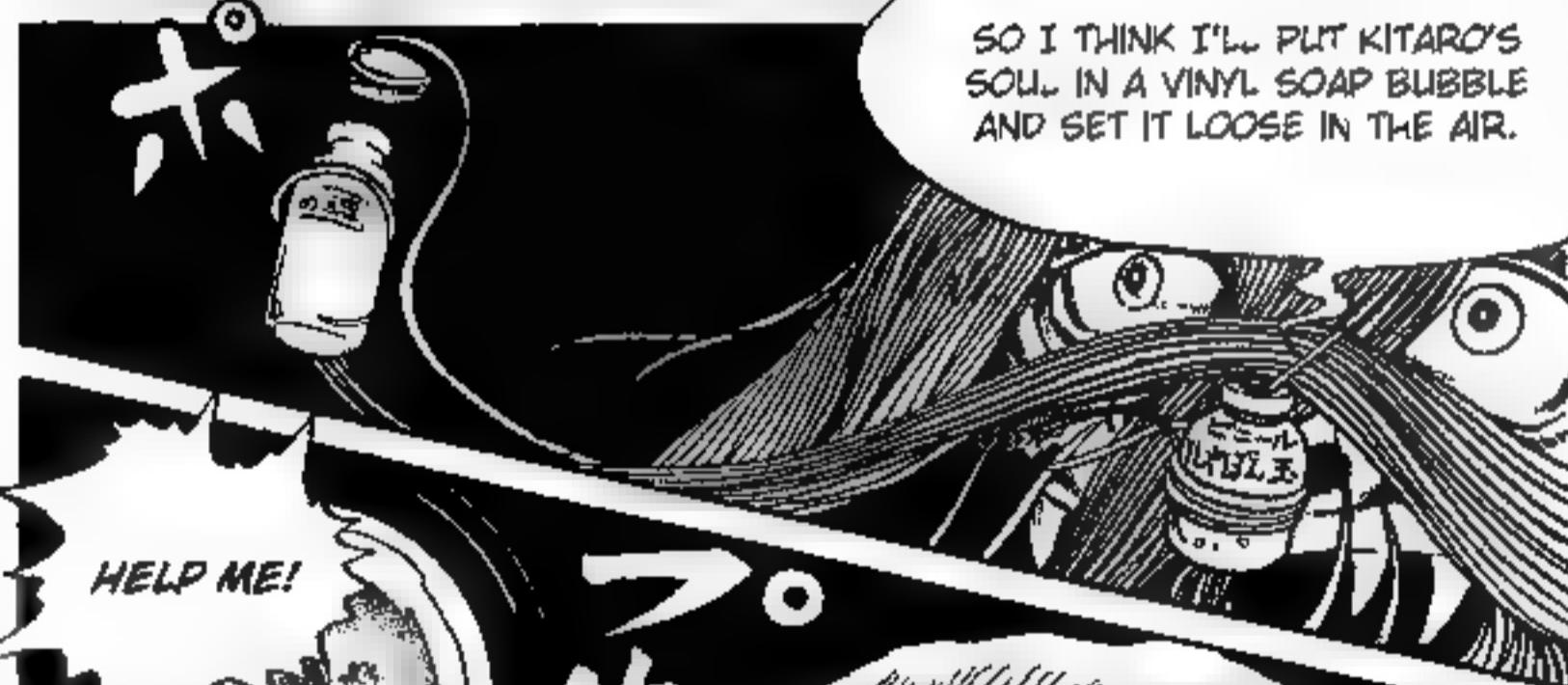




FOR ALL ETERNITY!



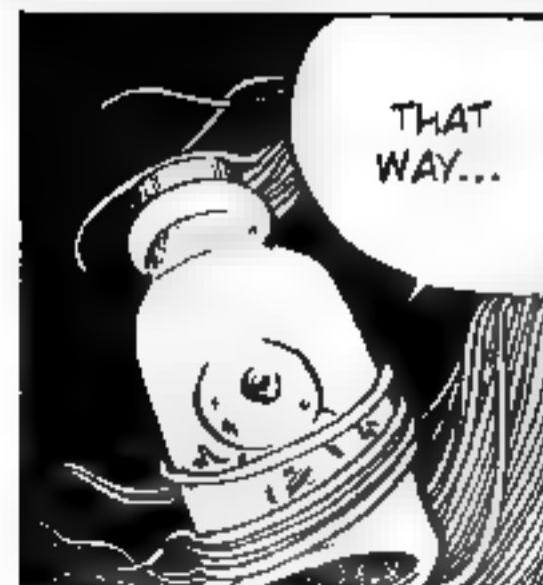
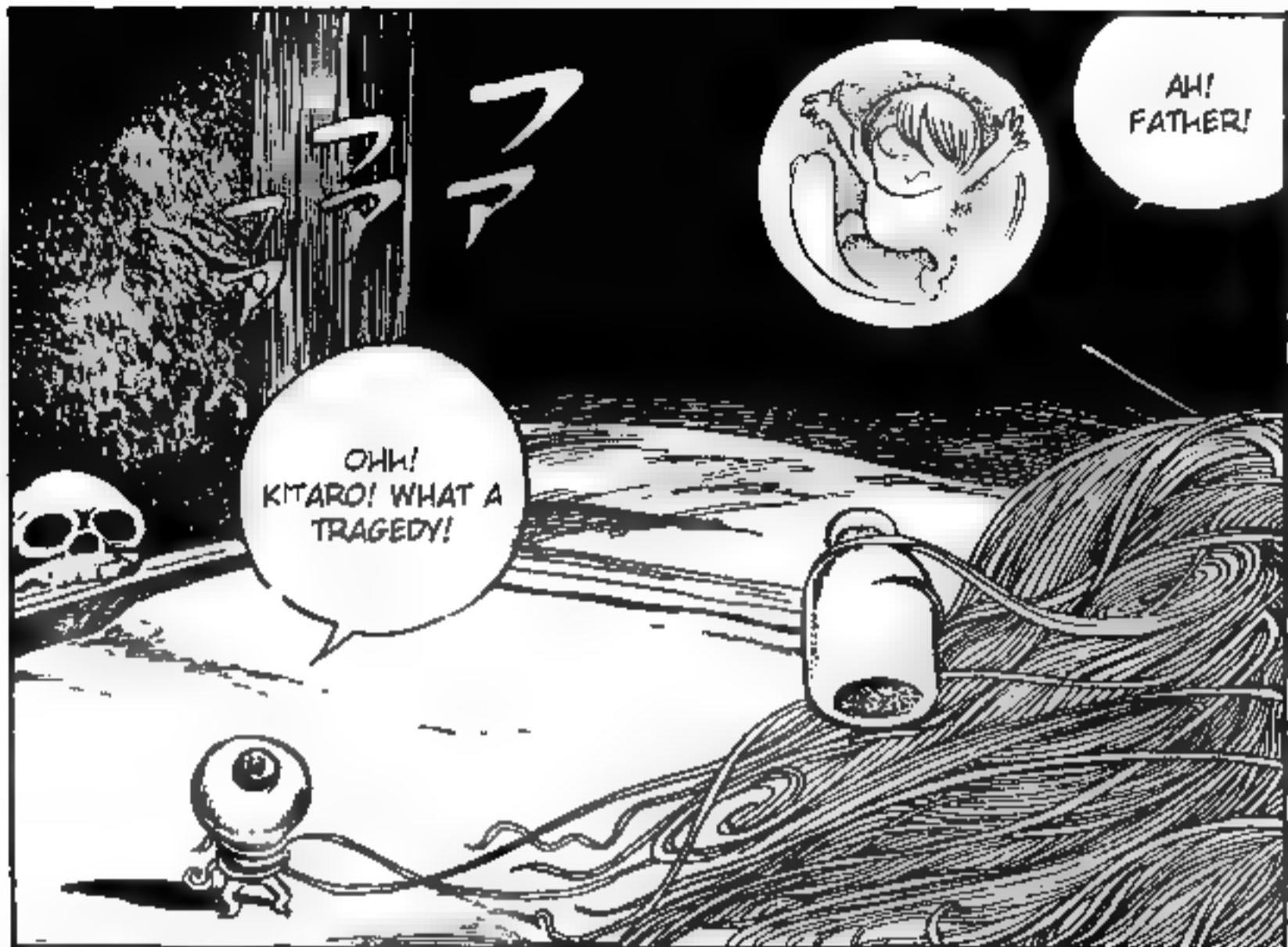
I CAN'T GET A GOOD SLEEP  
KNOWING GUYS LIKE YOU ARE  
AFTER HIS SOUL.



SO I THINK I'LL PUT KITARO'S  
SOUL IN A VINYL SOAP BUBBLE  
AND SET IT LOOSE IN THE AIR.



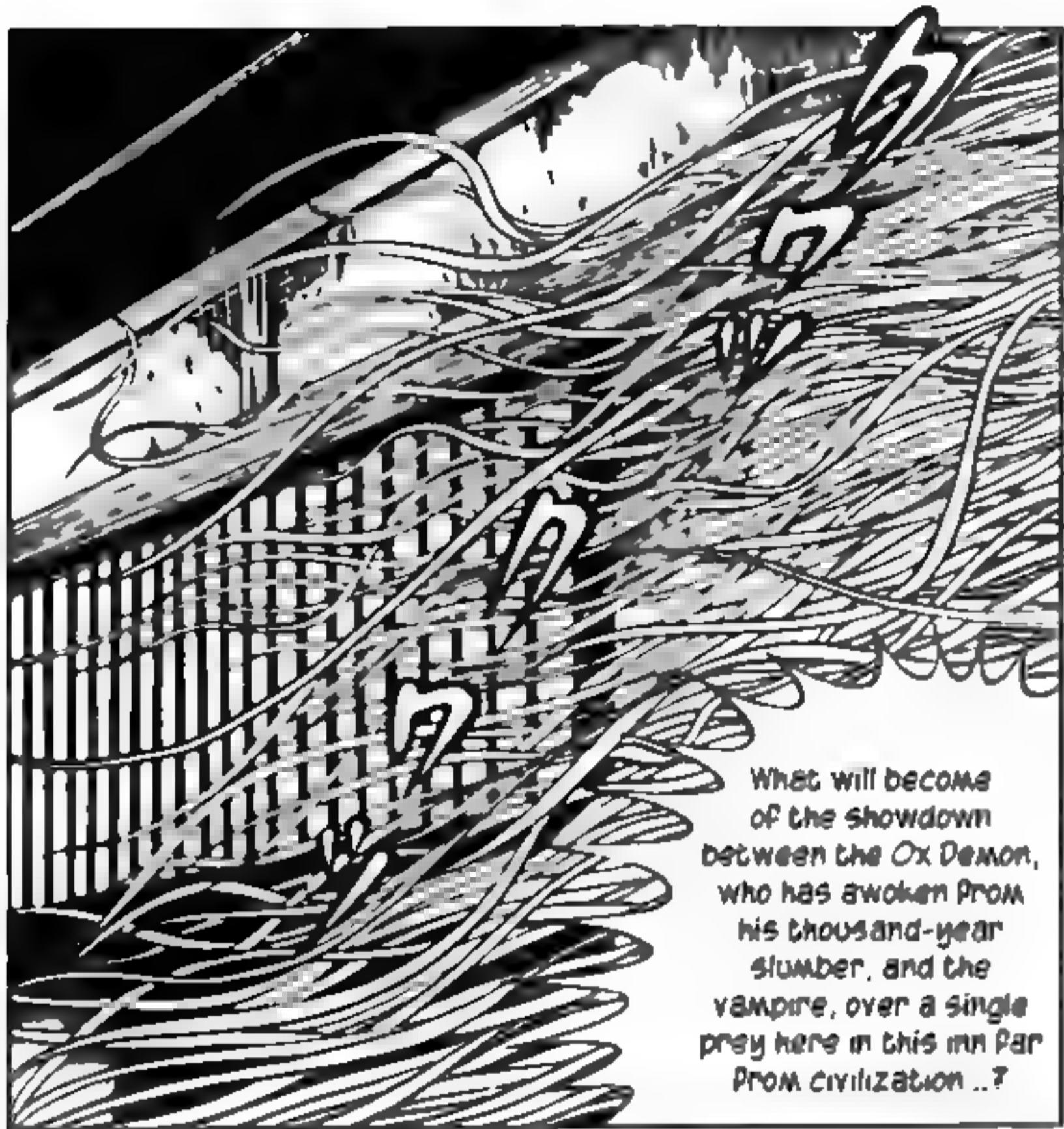
HELP ME!











What will become  
of the showdown  
between the Ox Demon,  
who has awoken from  
his thousand-year  
slumber, and the  
vampire, over a single  
prey here in this inn far  
from civilization...?

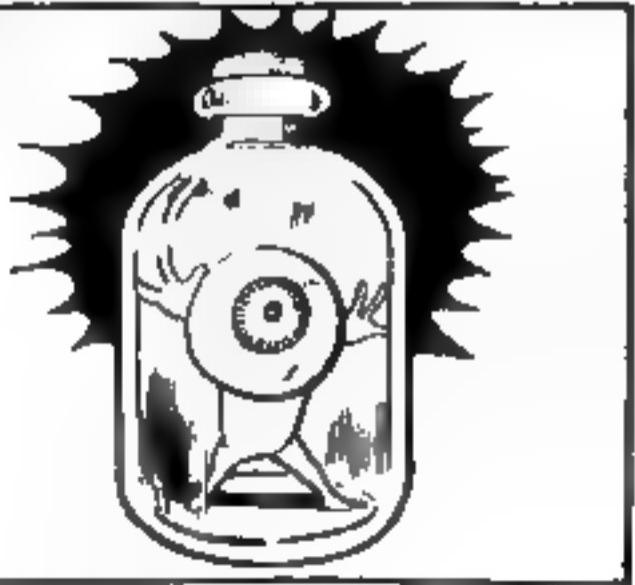
And what  
will become of  
Kitaro's soul,  
trapped in a vinyl  
soap bubble...?





This full-length masterpiece that will shake the souls of all horror fans throughout the nation, "Kitaro's Night Tales", will continue next issue...

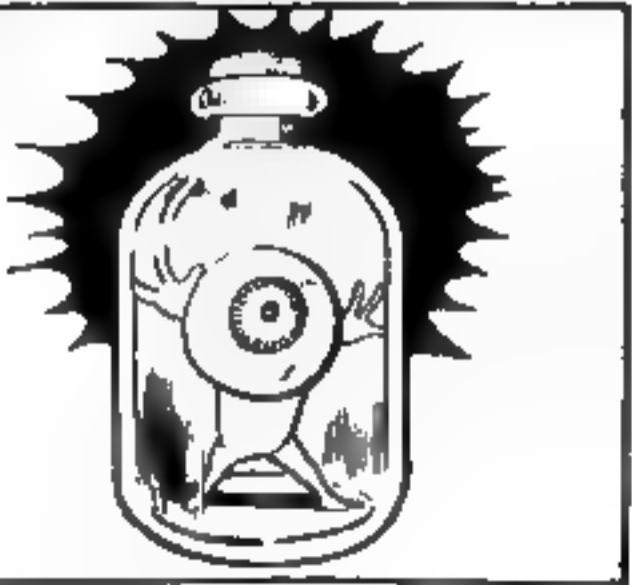
And Finally... What will be the fate of the eyeball (Kitaro's Father) trapped in a bottle...?





This full-length masterpiece that will shake the souls of all horror fans throughout the nation, "Kitaro's Night Tales", will continue next issue...

And Finally... What will be the fate of the eyeball (Kitaro's Father) trapped in a bottle...?



# KITEROS NIGHT TALES

CHAPTER  
3

Shigeru Mizuki &  
Mizuki Pro Productions



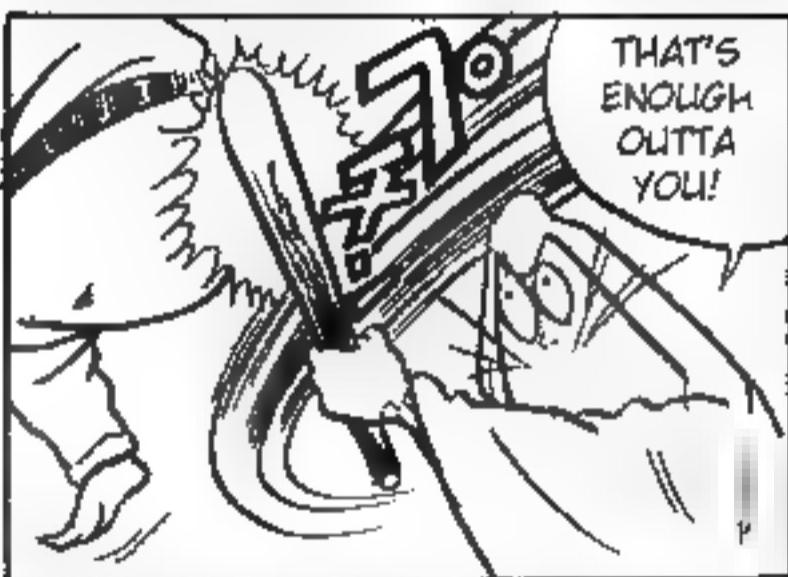


In a Strange inn  
Far away from civilization,  
a Fierce battle is being  
Fought over a single prey...  
A battle between the  
Ox Demon, who has awoken  
from his thousand-year  
slumber, and a starving  
vampire!!

The battle raged on  
for dozens of minutes,  
but before long,  
all was quiet...



SFX: HELP ME!



HAHAHA! SO THIS  
IS WHERE YOU WERE  
HIDING!



OHHHH!



YOU REALLY  
GAVE MASTER  
VAMPIRE A HARD  
TIME, DIDN'T  
YOU?



UGH! HOW LONG HAS IT  
BEEN SINCE YOU LAST  
BATHED?

HOW DARE YOU RIP  
THE MOST IMPOR-  
TANT PART OF MY  
CLOTHES!

THANK YOU  
FOR WAITING

WAIT! I'LL LET  
YOU BORROW MY  
TROUSERS!

NONE  
OF YOUR  
BUSINESS!  
JUST DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT  
THIS!

LOOKS LIKE  
HE DIDN'T  
NOTICE THE  
RUCKUS IN  
HERE.

IT SURE  
IS MESSY  
IN HERE.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

KITARO!!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR SOUL TAKEN OUT... DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T NOTICE, IDIOT!

I'M YOUR FATHER!  
YOU'RE NOW LIVING  
AND DEAD AT THE  
SAME TIME!

AHHH...

SAY THAT AGAIN,  
DUMBAL...

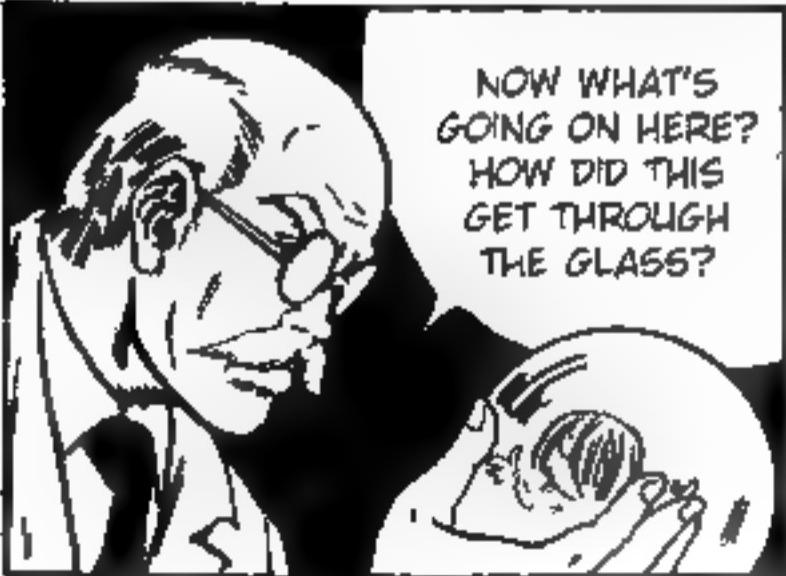
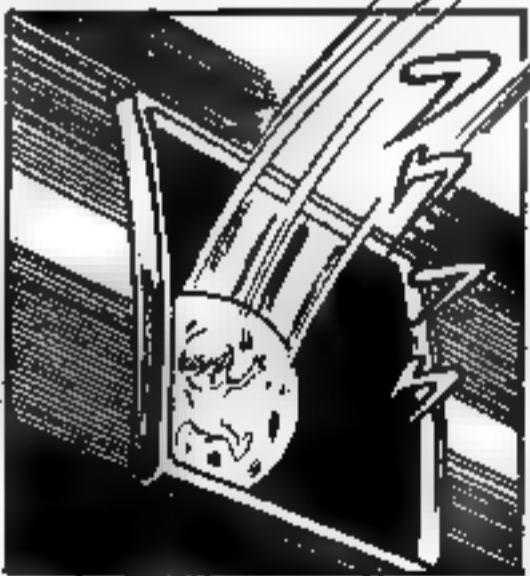
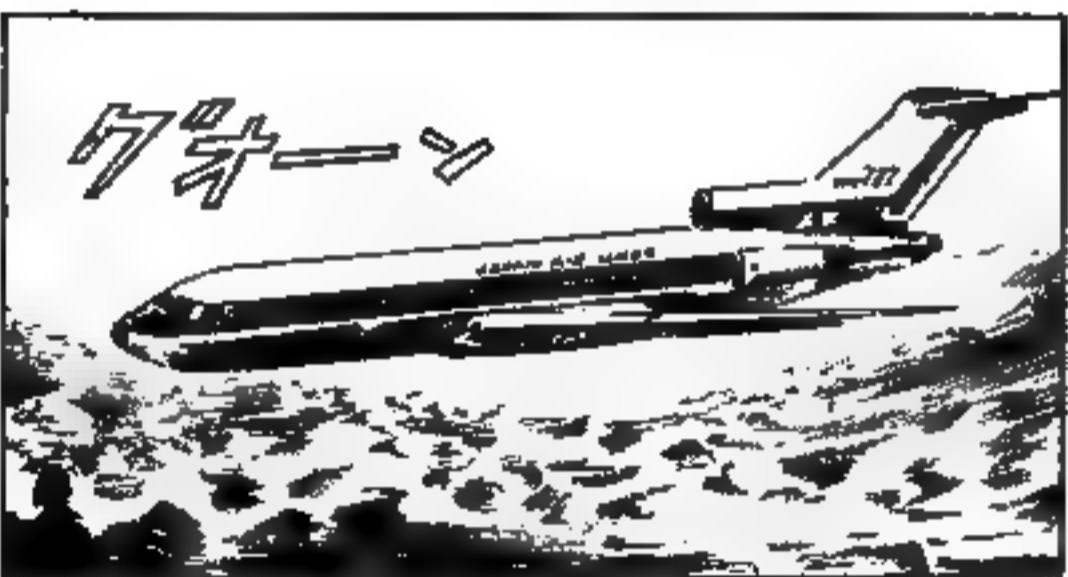
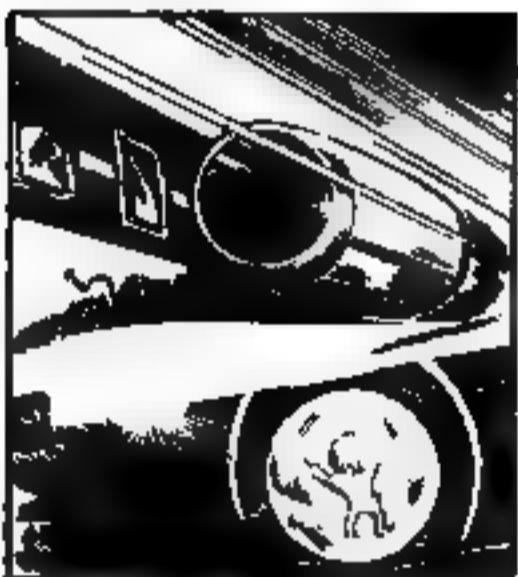
I NEED  
YOUR HELP.

WHAT IN  
GOD'S NAME  
ARE YOU?

YOU SEE,  
whisper  
whisper...

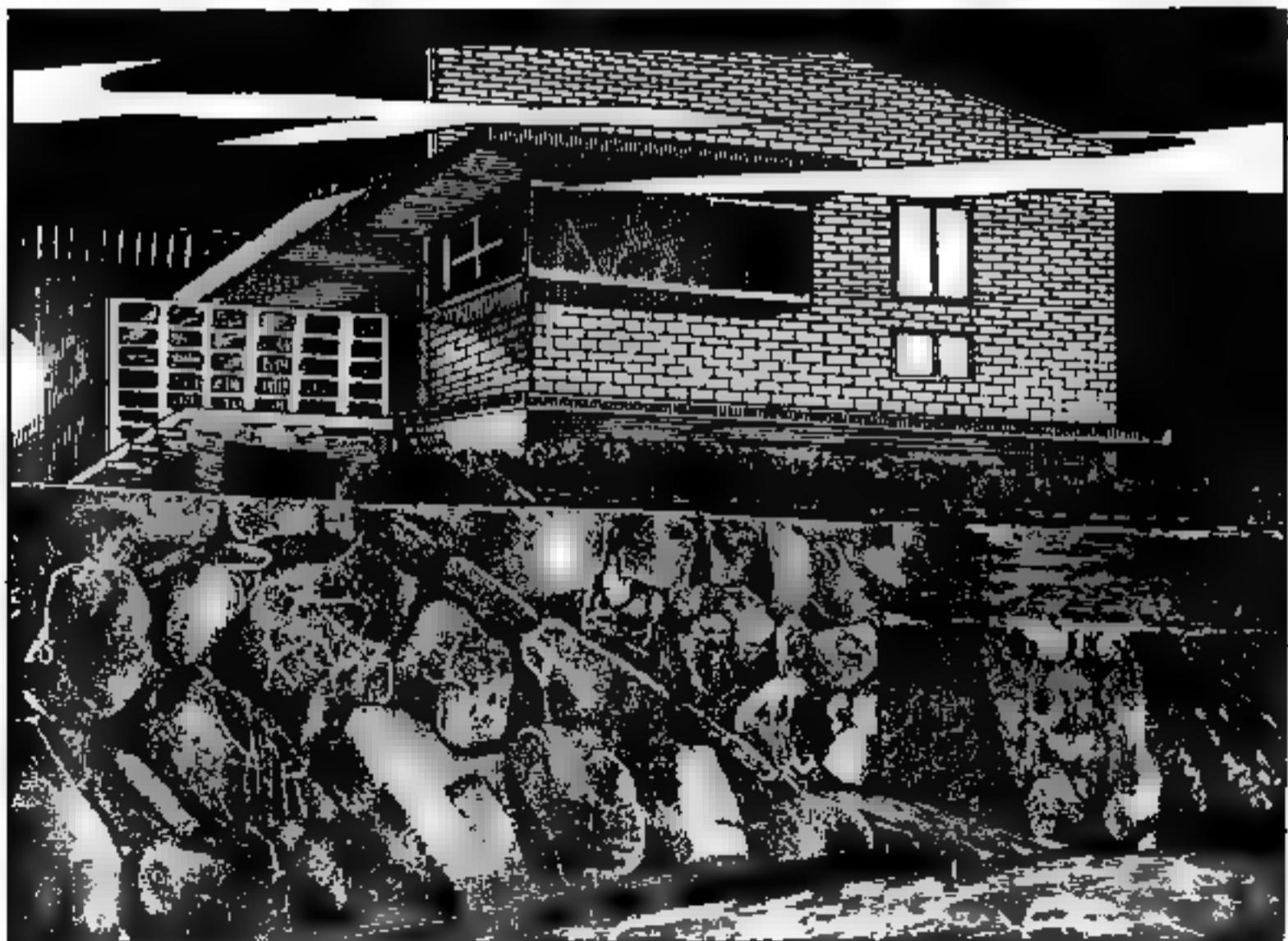
AND WHERE IS  
THAT SOUL?

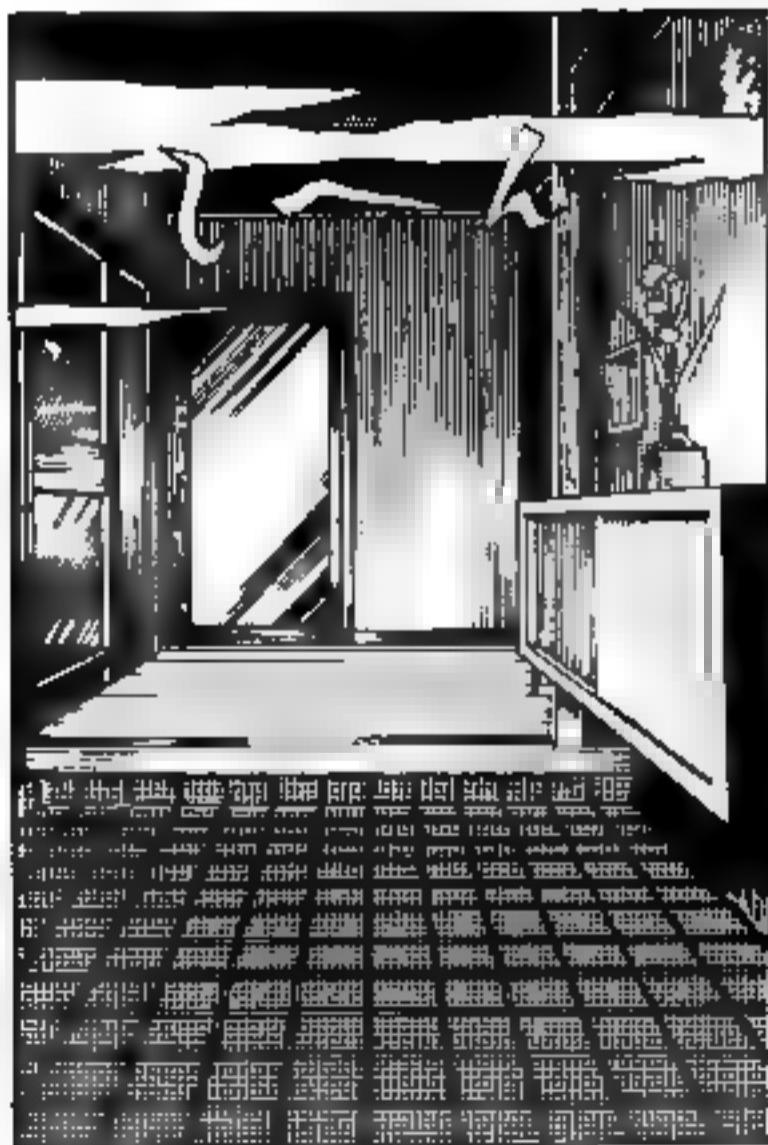
I WANT TO GET  
MY SON KITARO'S  
SOUL BACK.

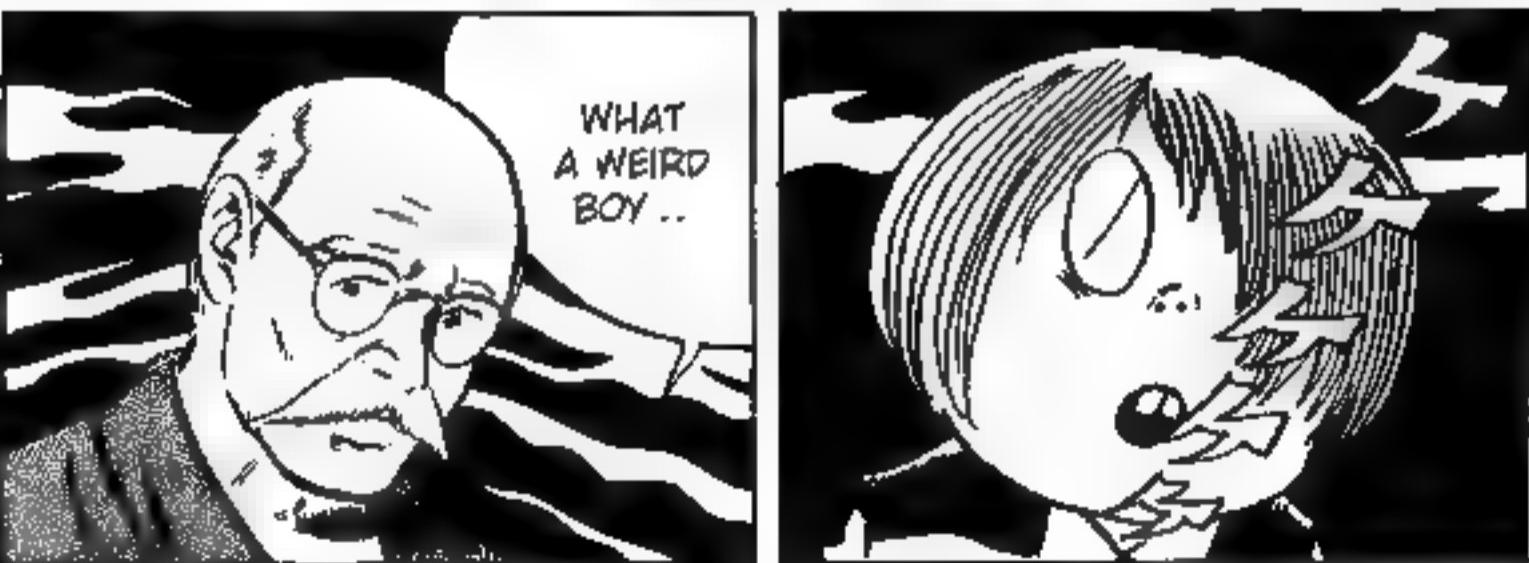


Mr. Kageyama, President of the Japanese Blood Bank, had lost his credibility in Japan due to ghost's blood being mixed in with his products, had gone to America to negotiate transferring the blood there, but had failed, and was now returning.

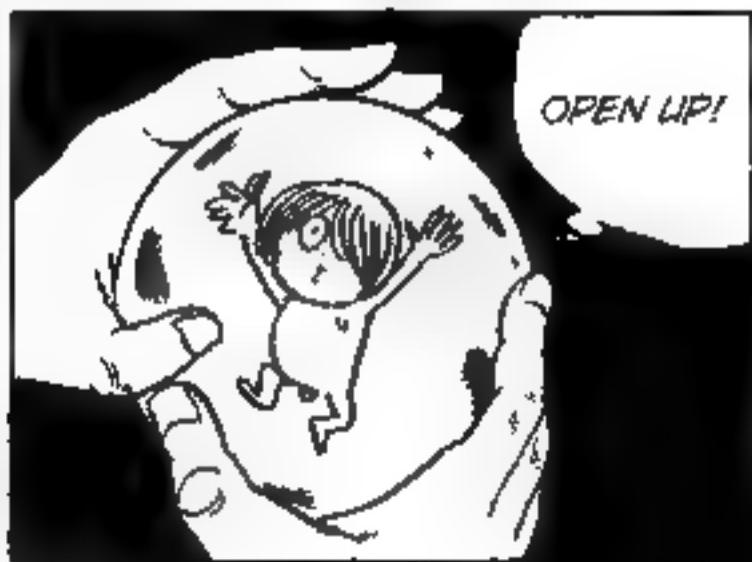
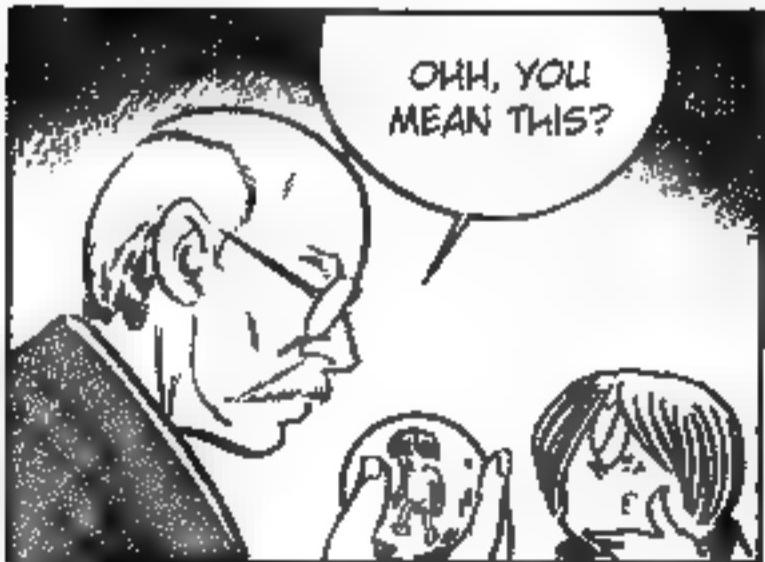
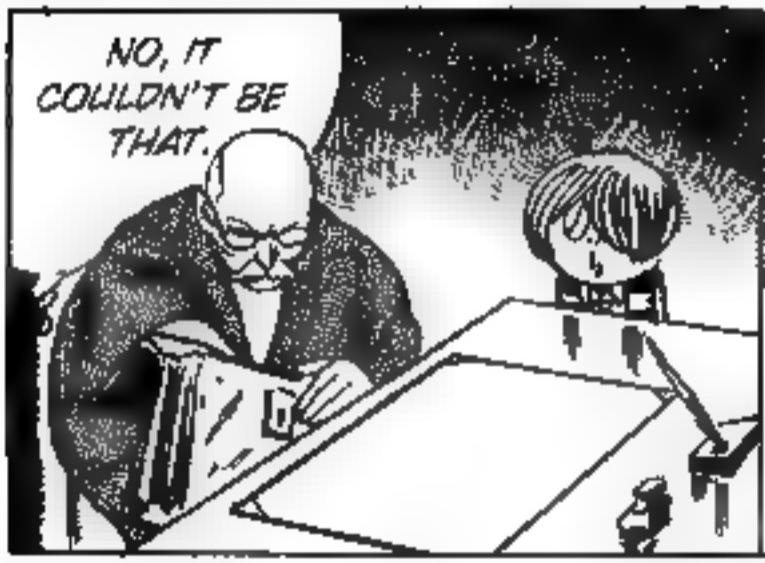
The prudent Mr. Kageyama put Kitaro's soul  
in his bag, and landed in Haneda.

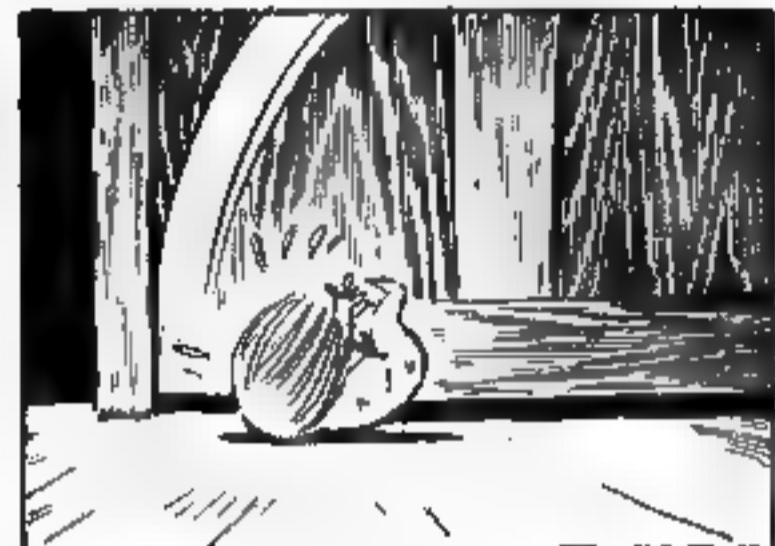
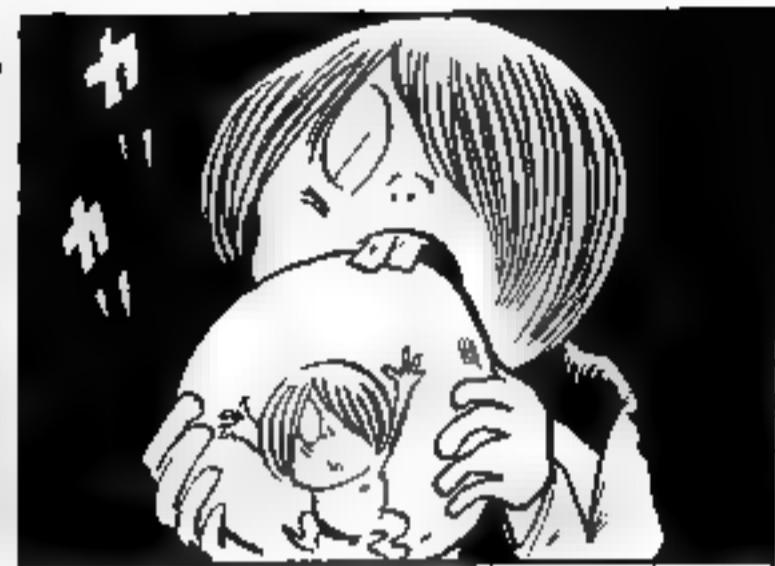


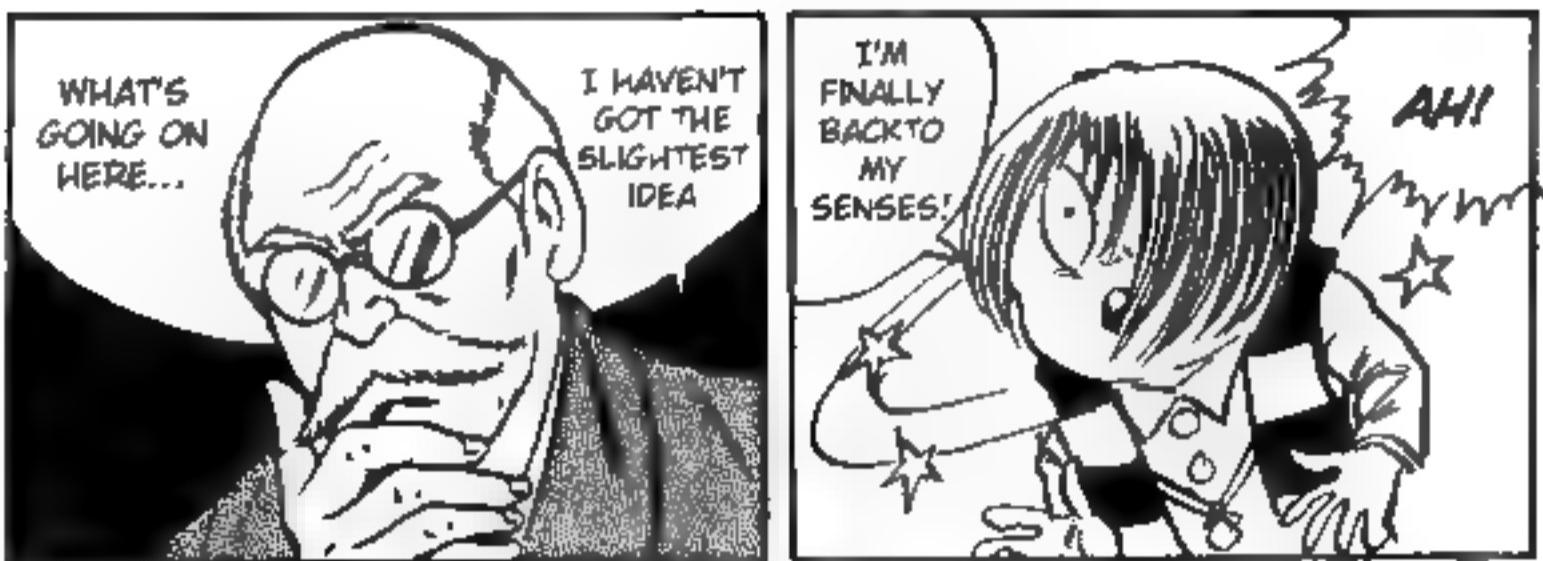


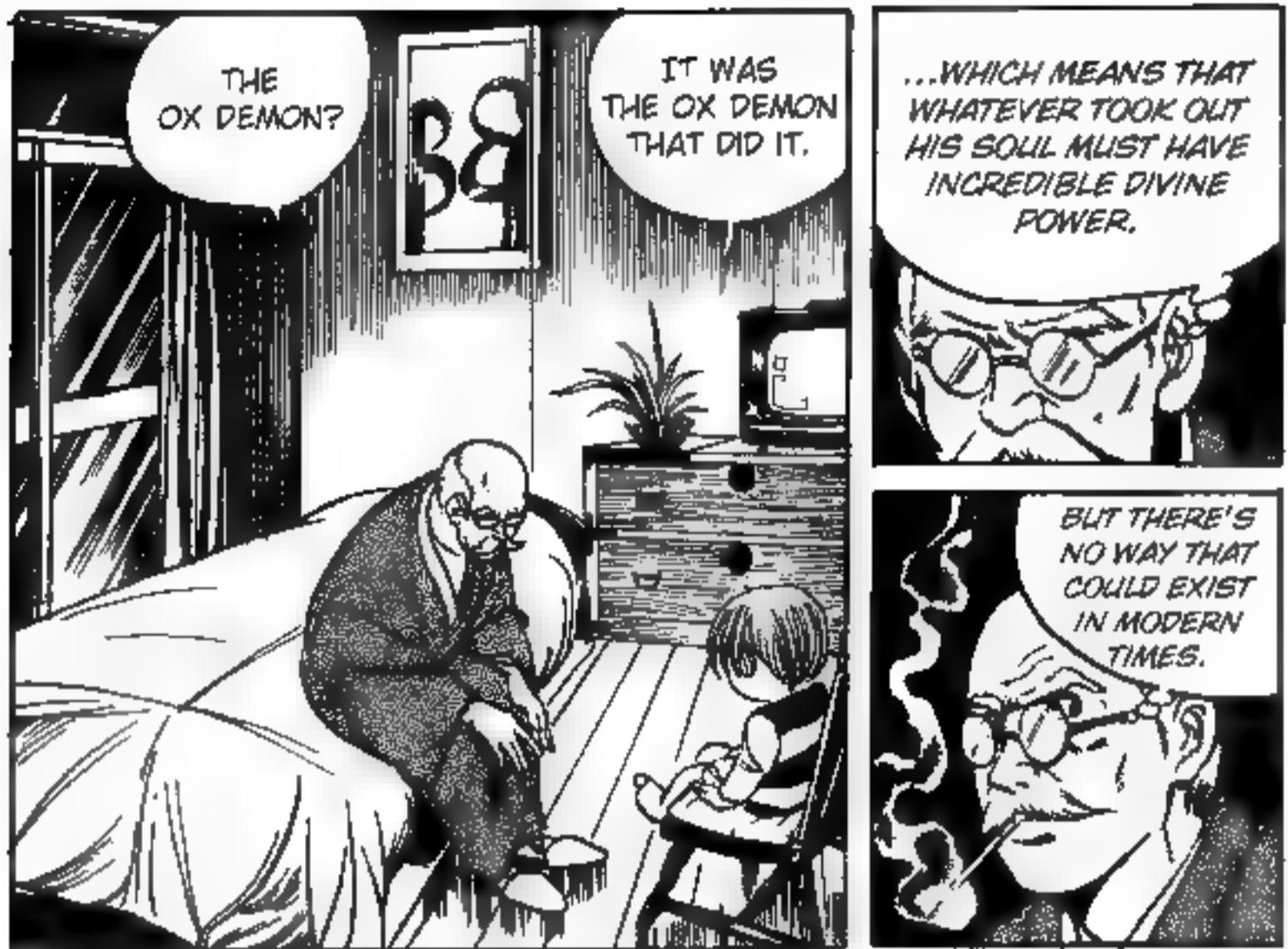


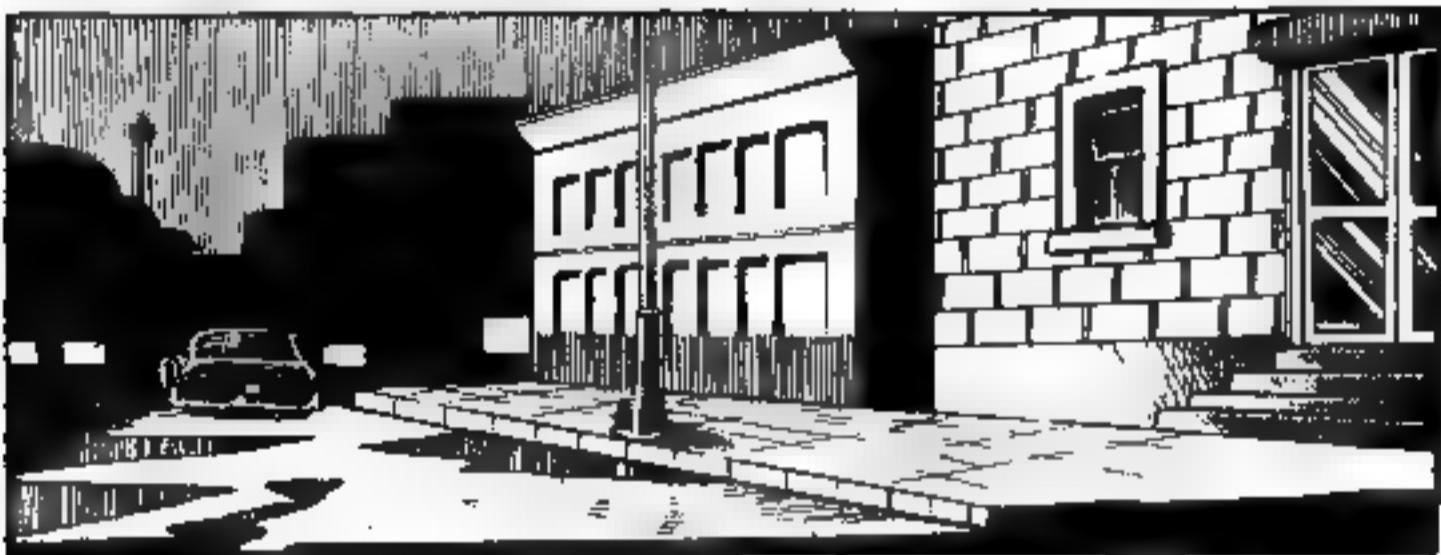
SFX: HEHEHEHEHE



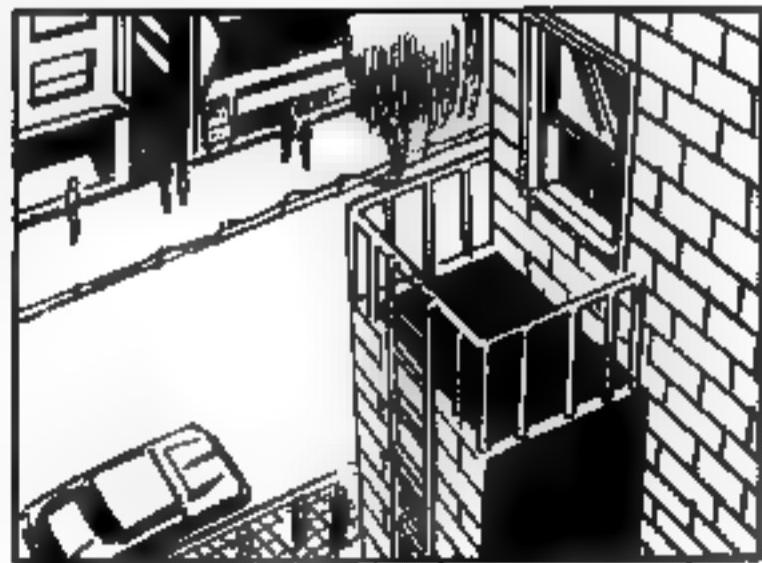






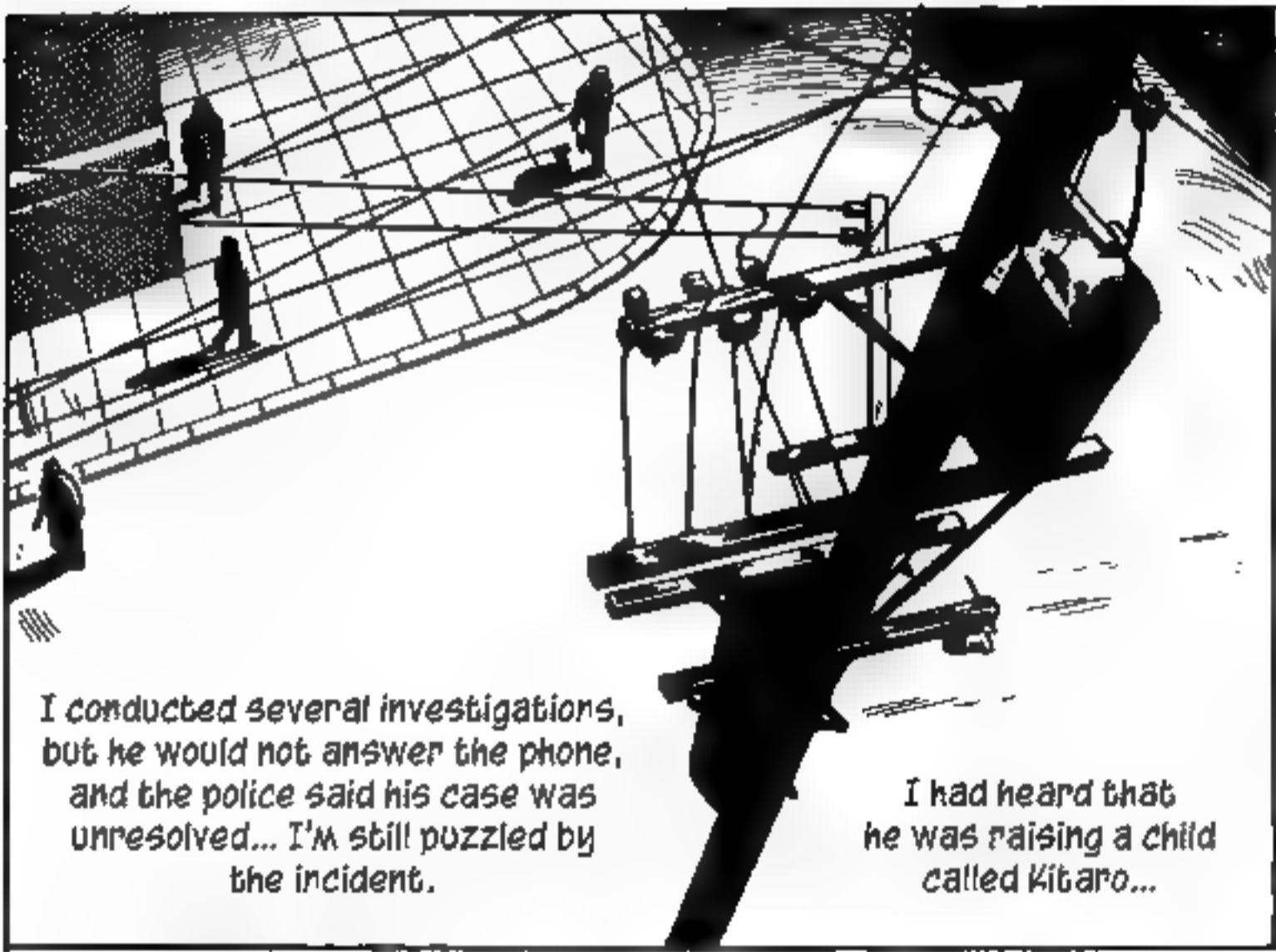


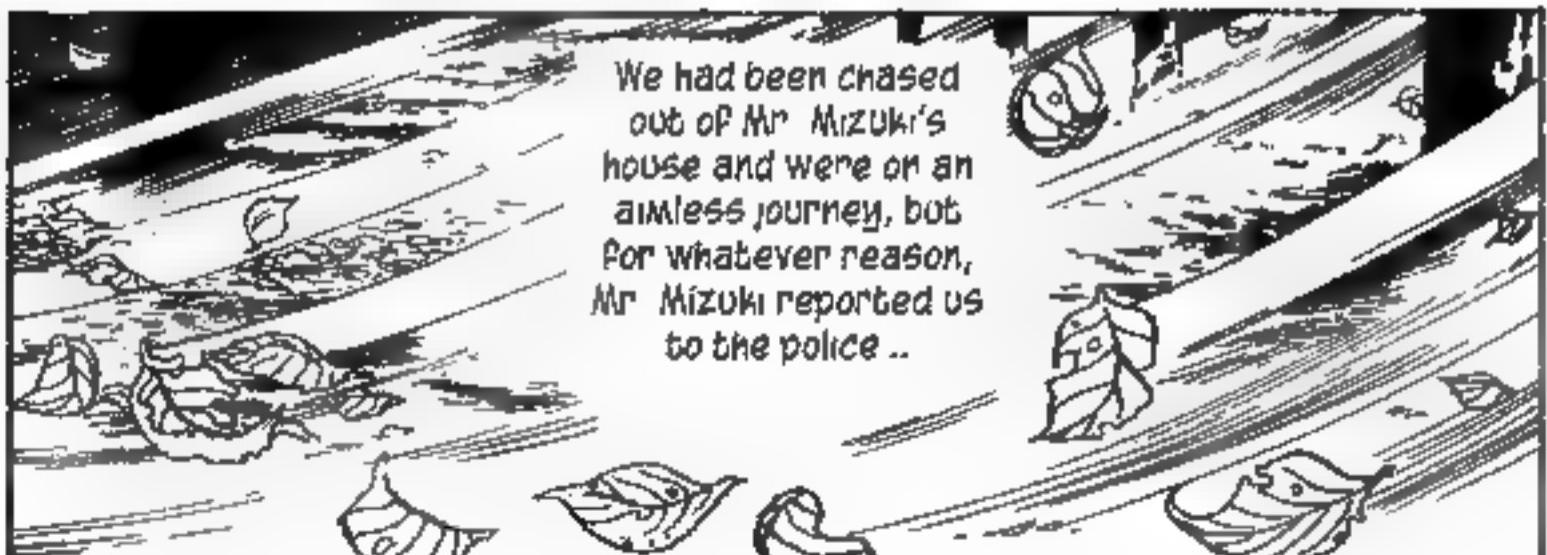
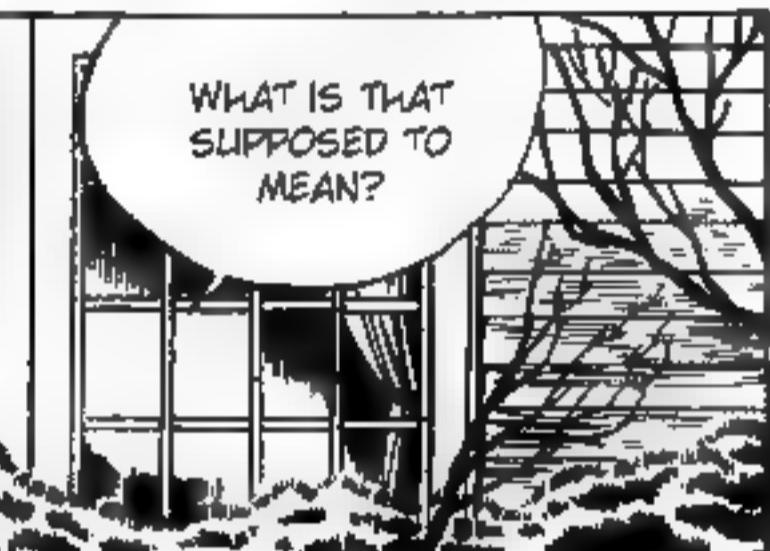
*The professor's story continued*



SIGN: BLOOD BANK









AND FOLLOWED  
THE OFFICERS,  
TRYING TO  
CATCH US.

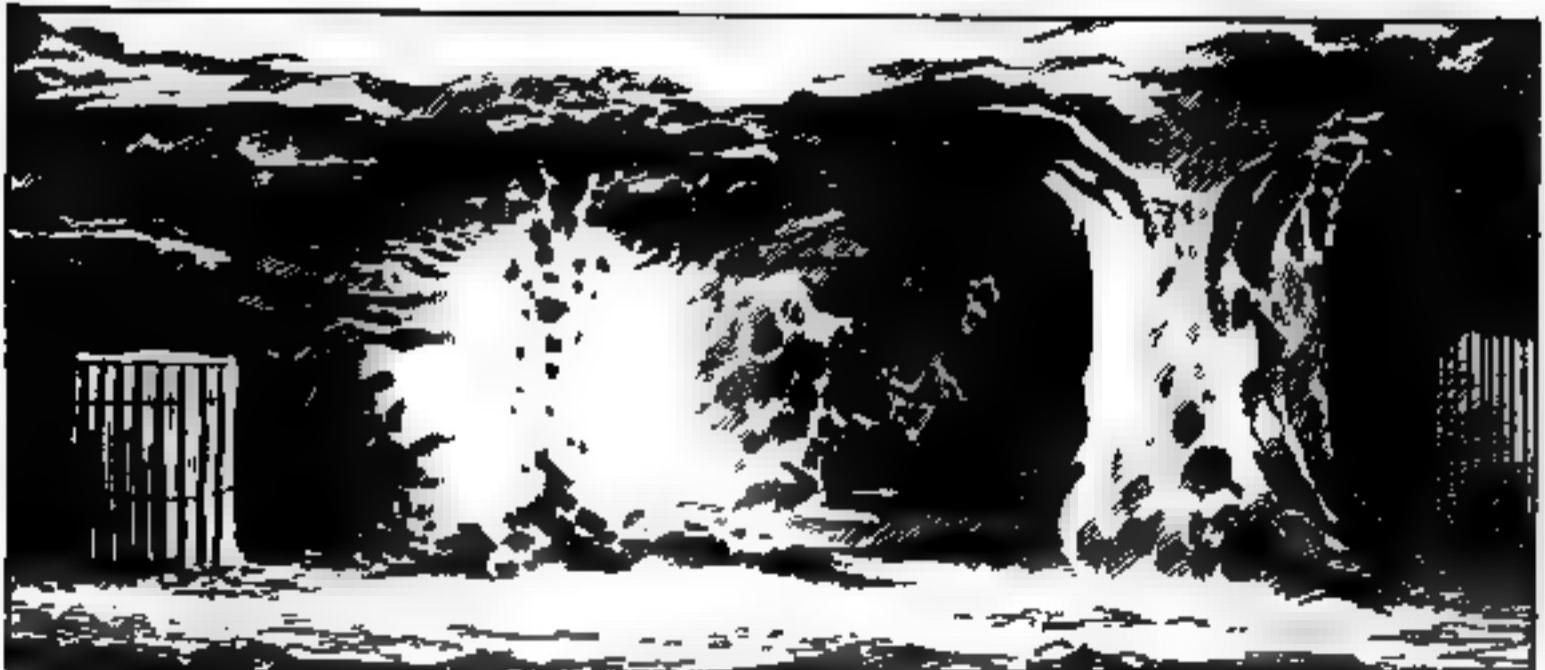


SO MY FATHER  
LURED HIM  
INTO A GRAVE-  
YARD



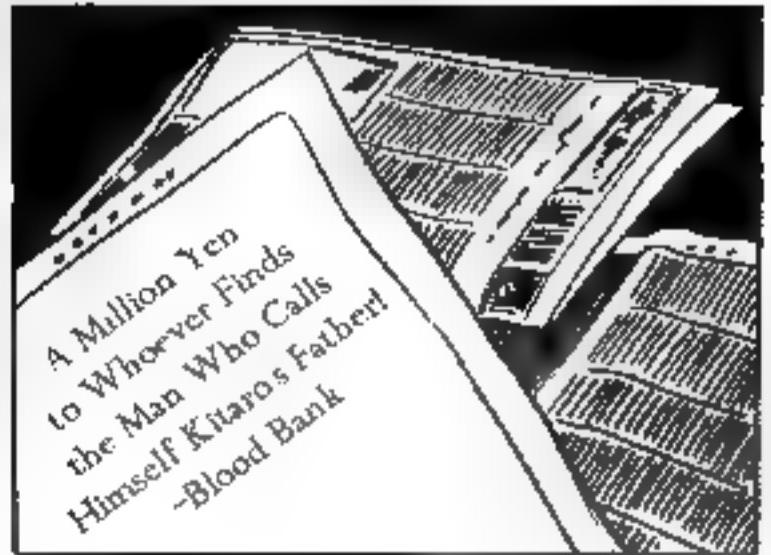
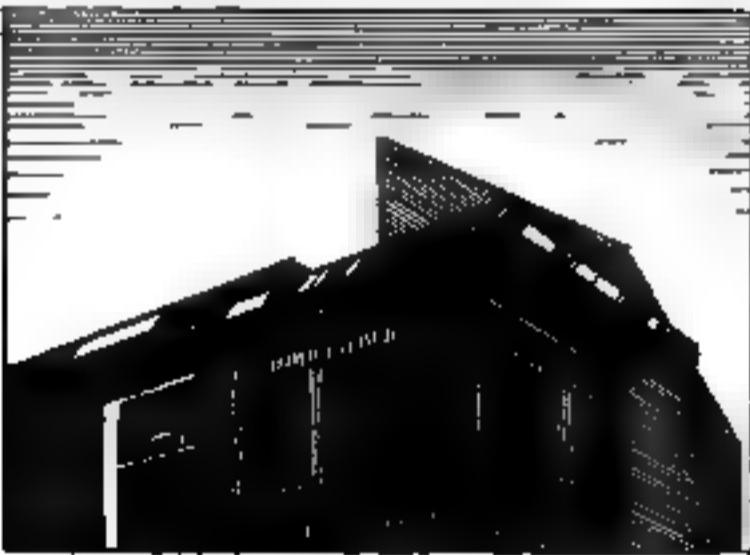
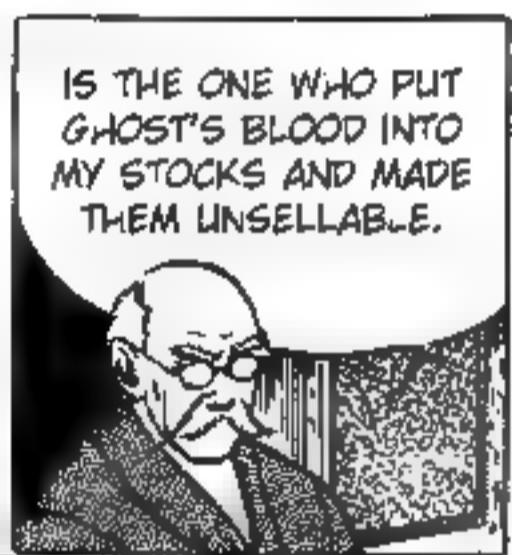


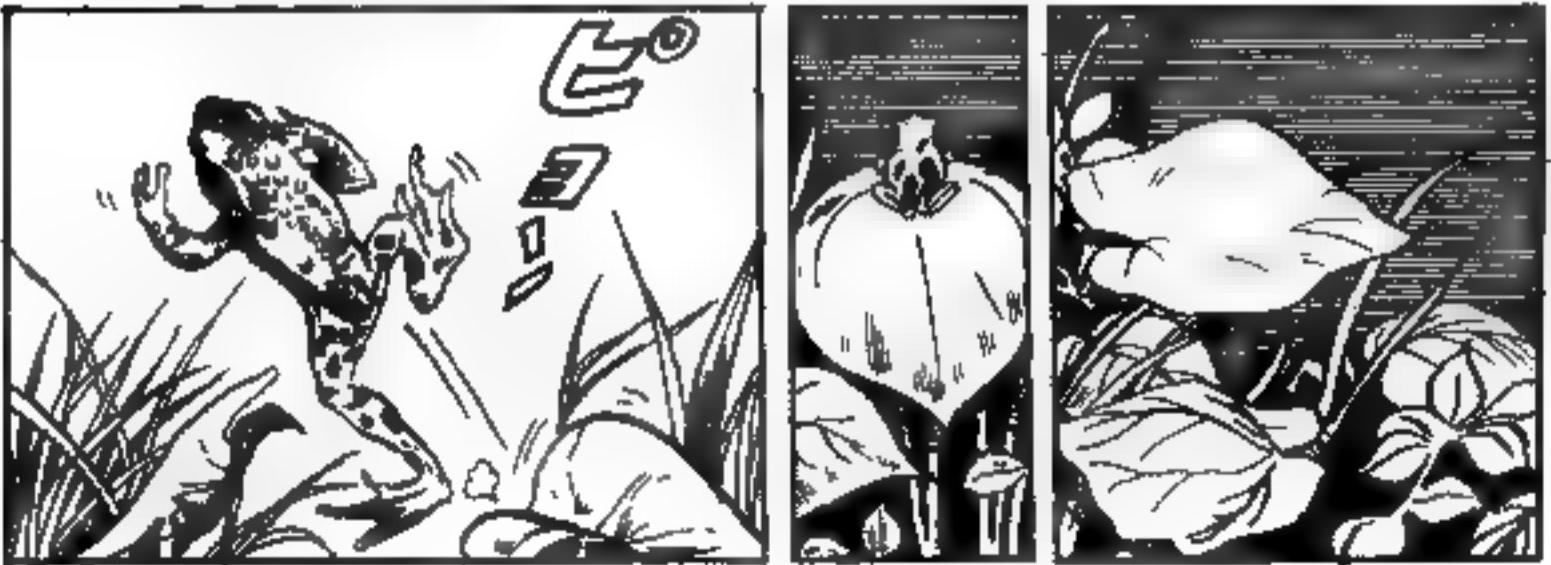


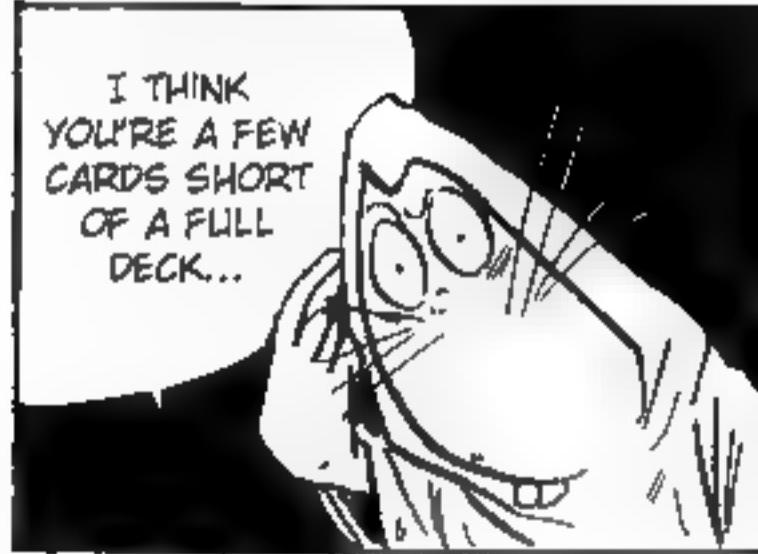
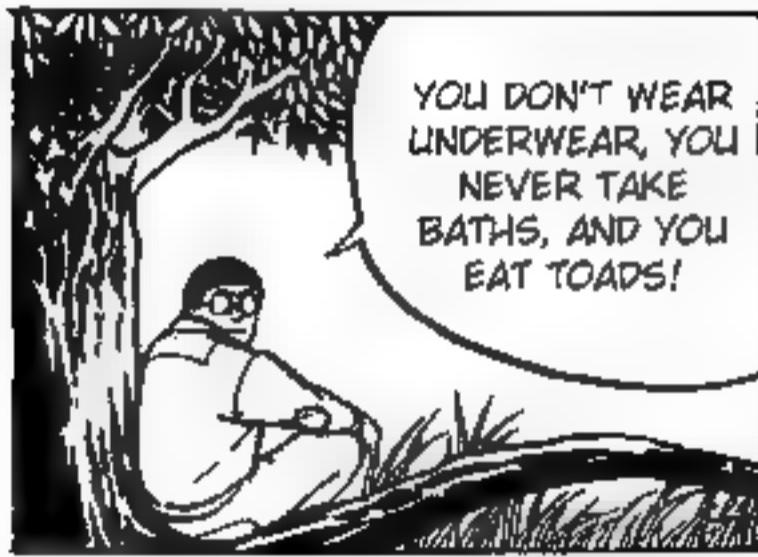
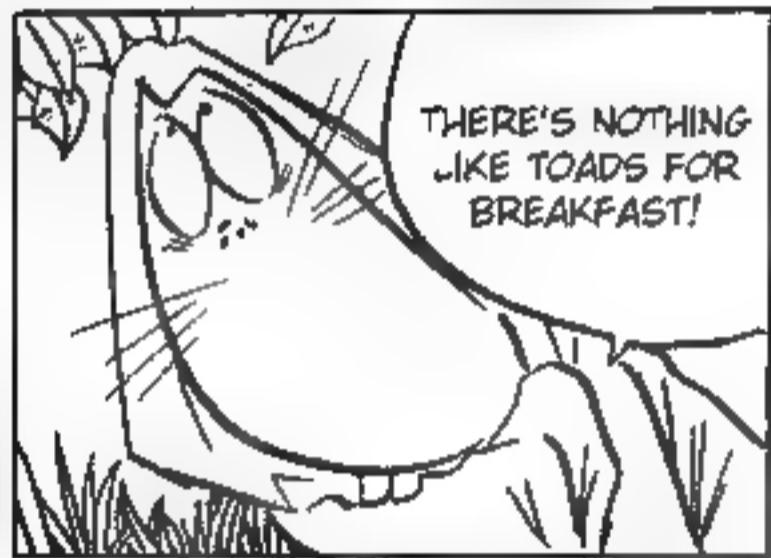
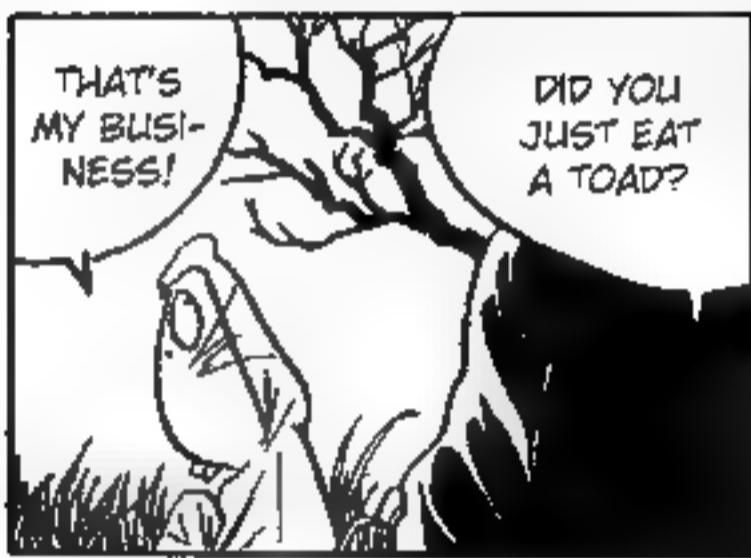








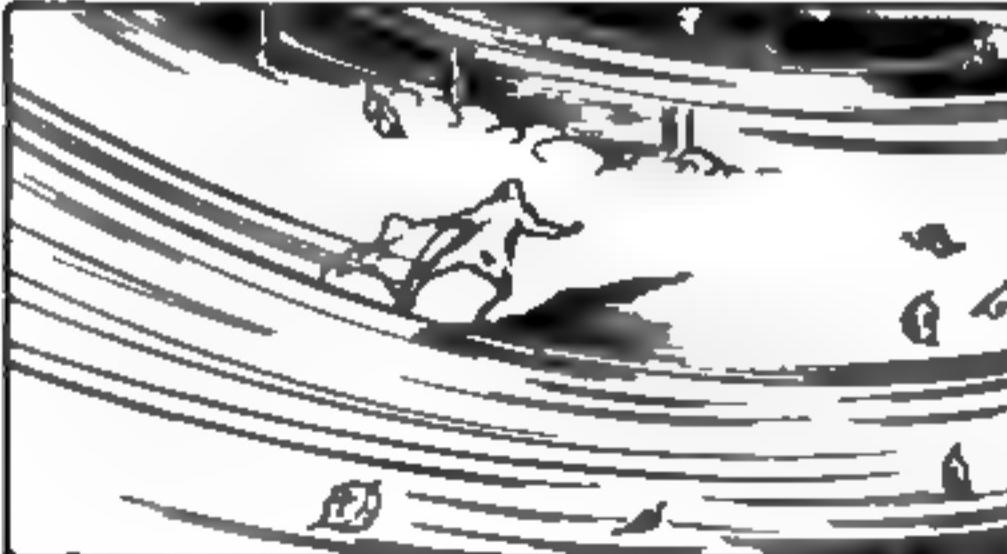
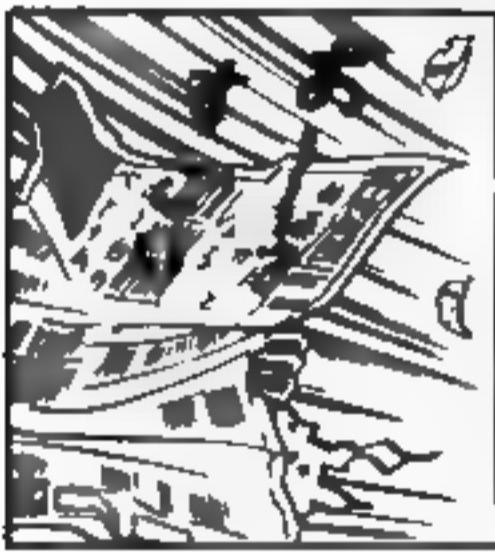
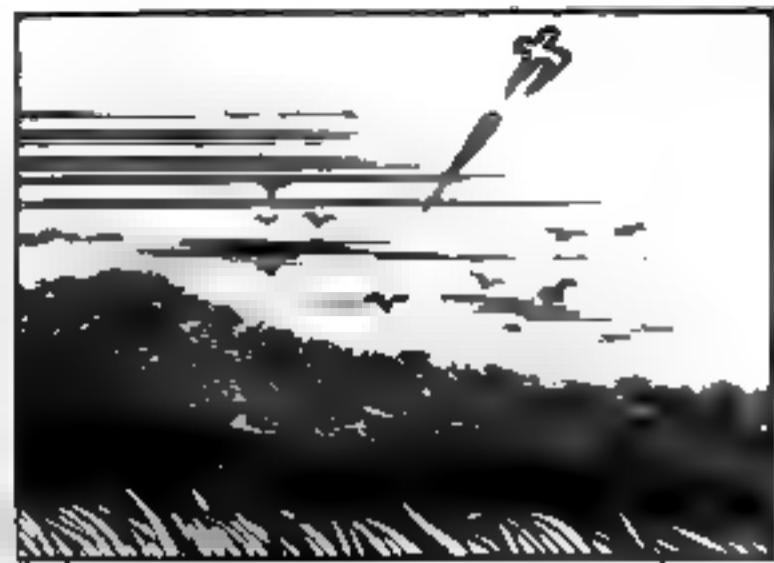


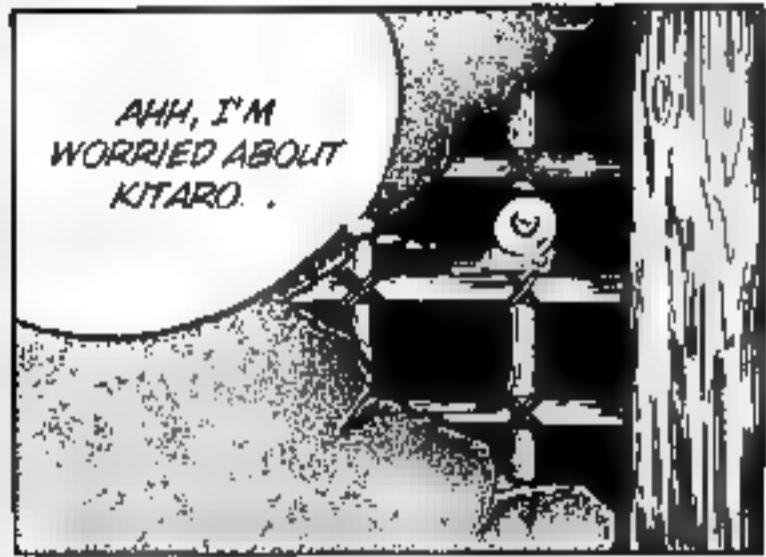
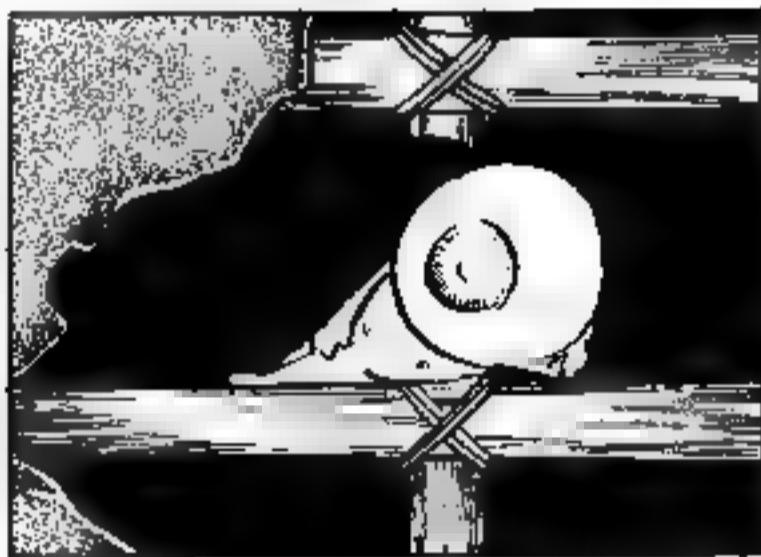


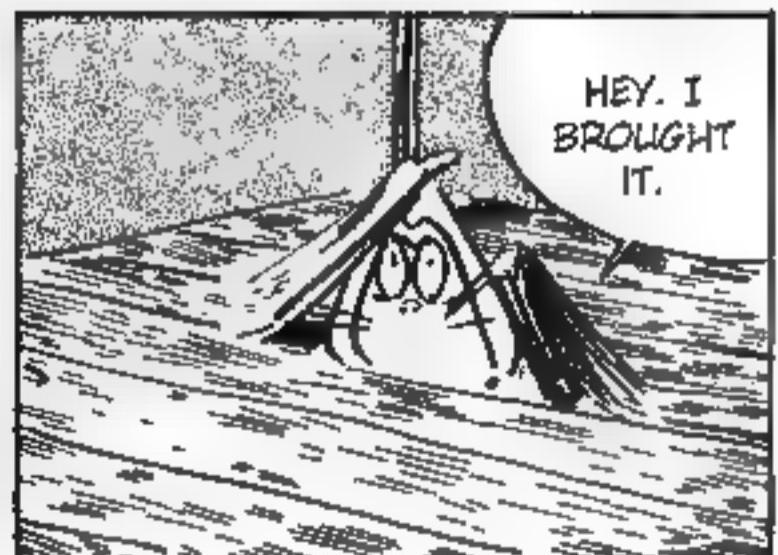


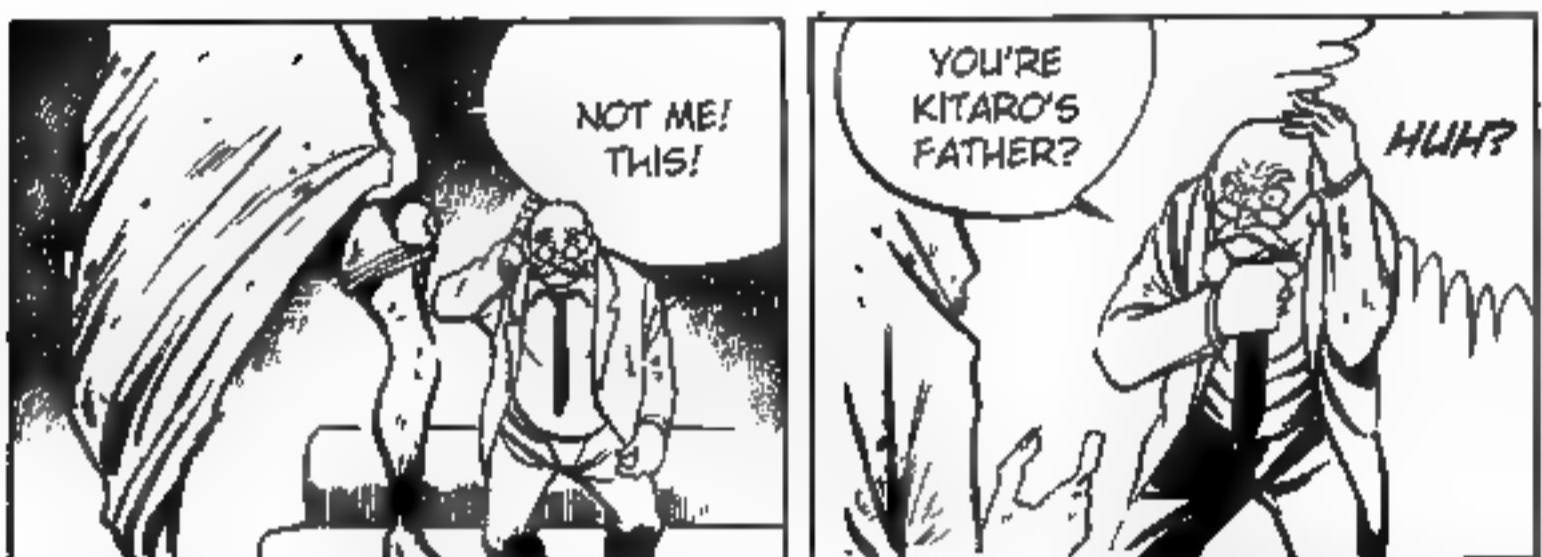


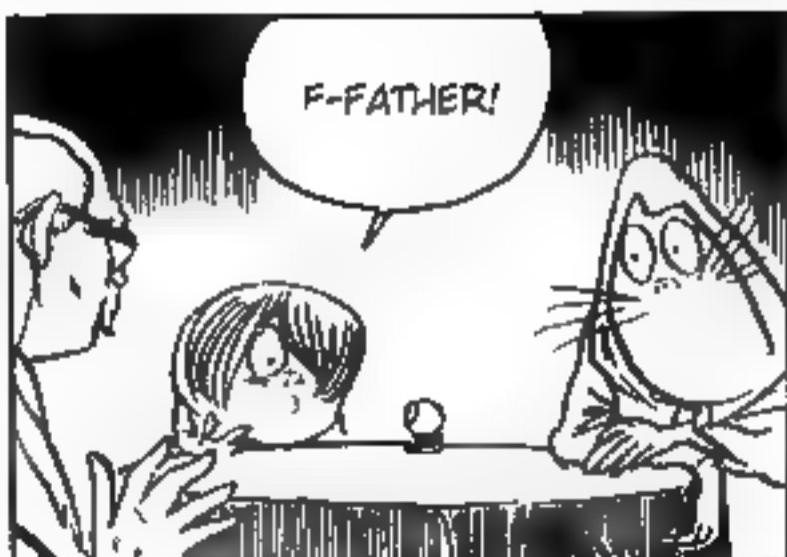




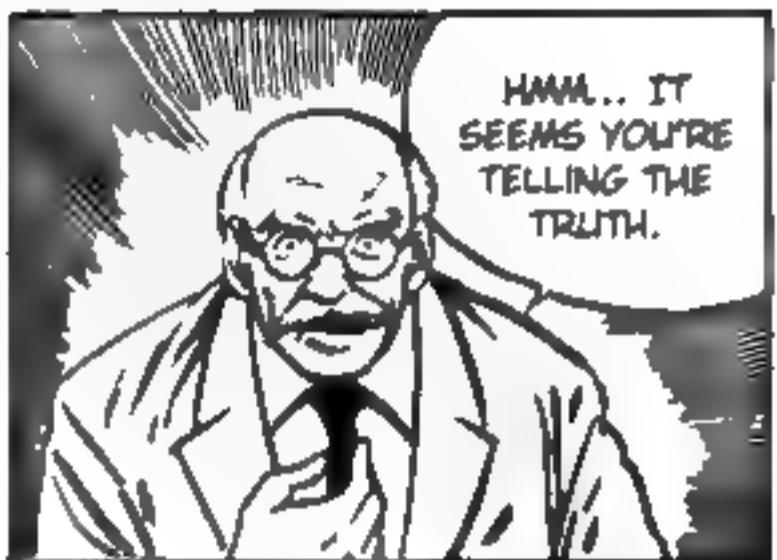




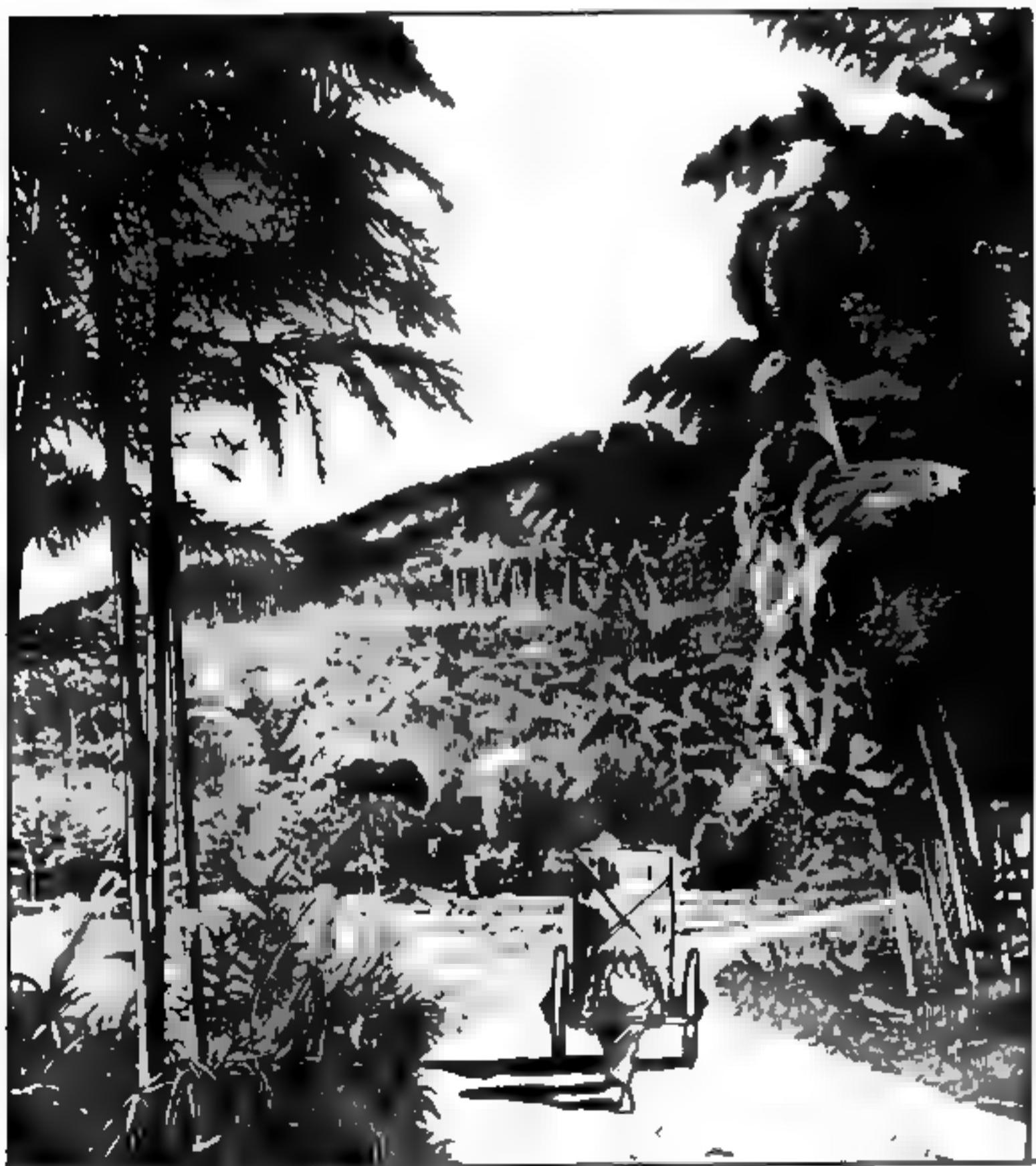




What is Rat-man trying to do...?  
And why has he accepted a drum  
full of blood instead of a million  
yen? Is he going to offer it to  
the grave...?



HMM... IT  
SEEMS YOU'RE  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH.







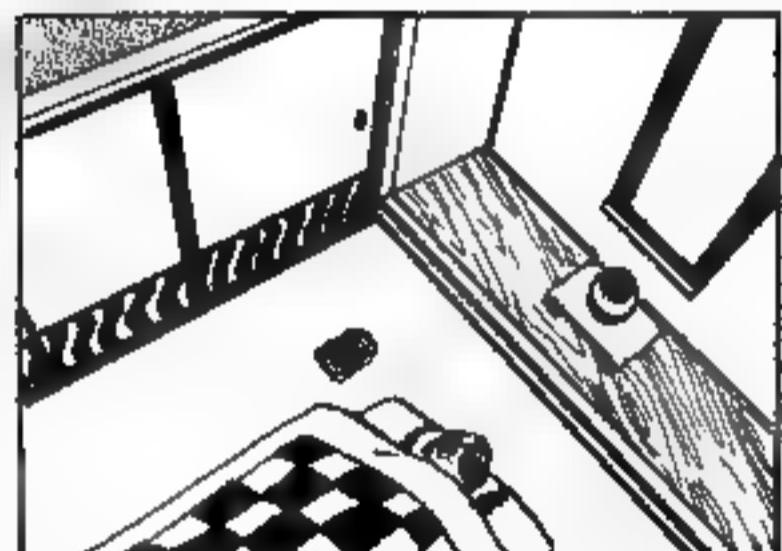
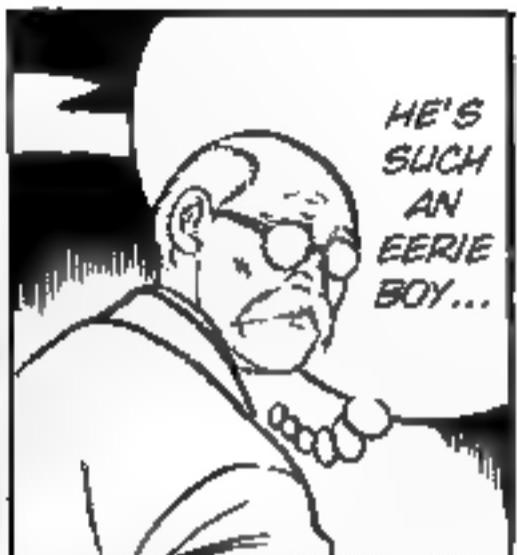
CHAPTER  
4

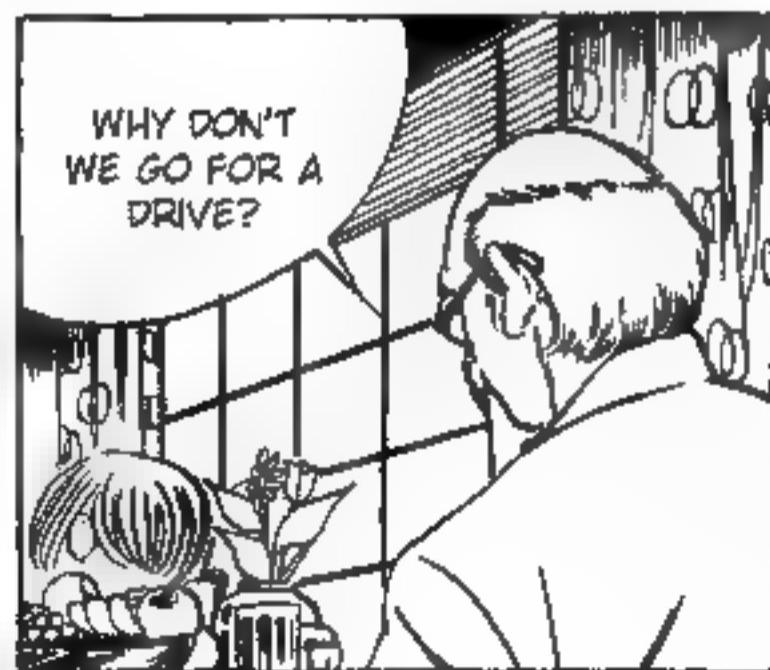
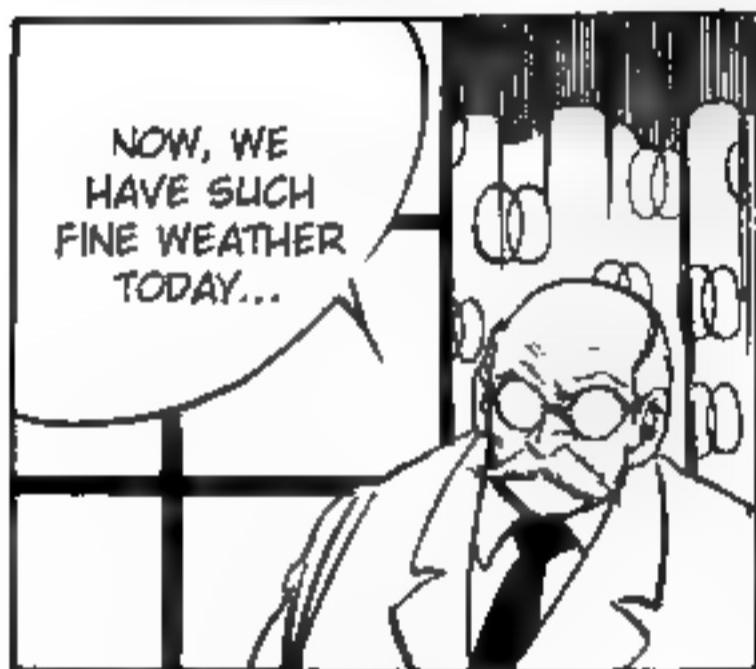
# WIDROW'S NIGHT TALES

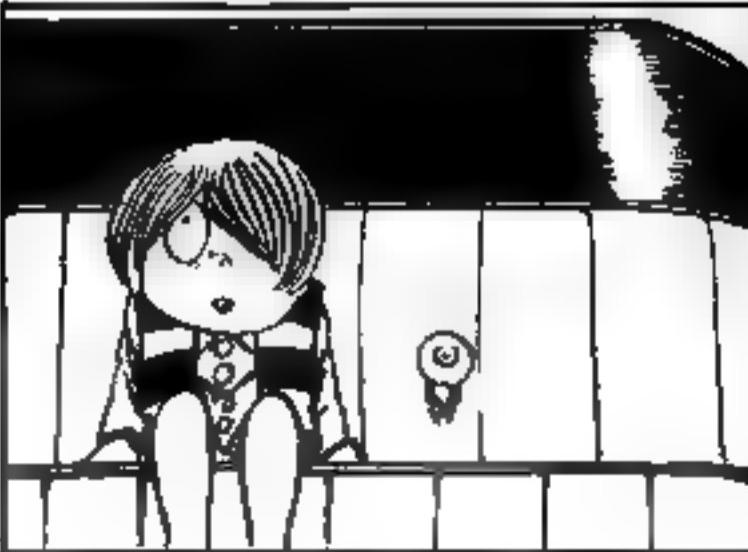
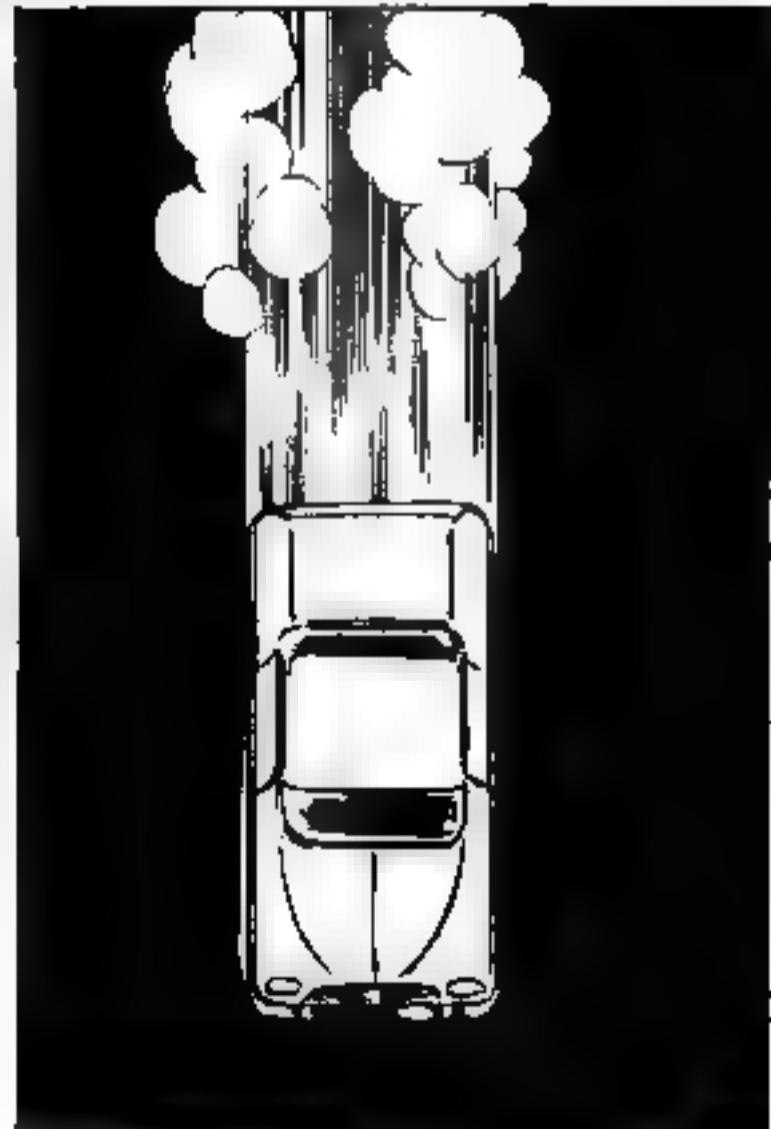
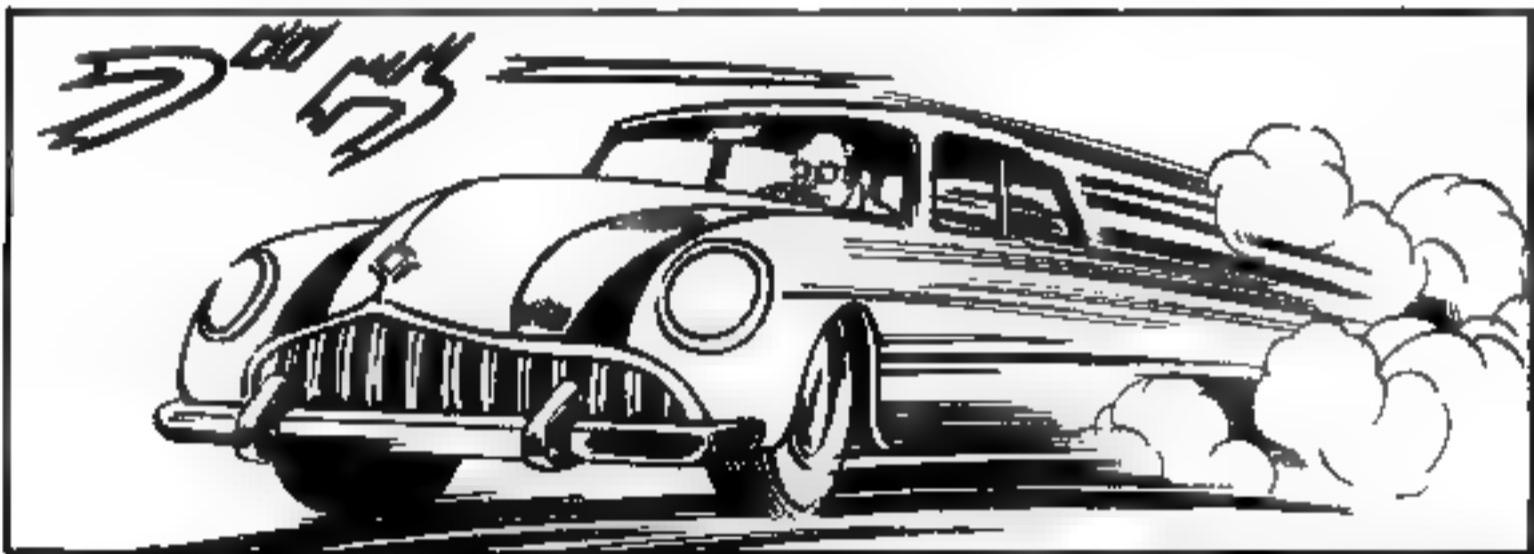
Shigeru Mizuki & Mizuki Pro Productions

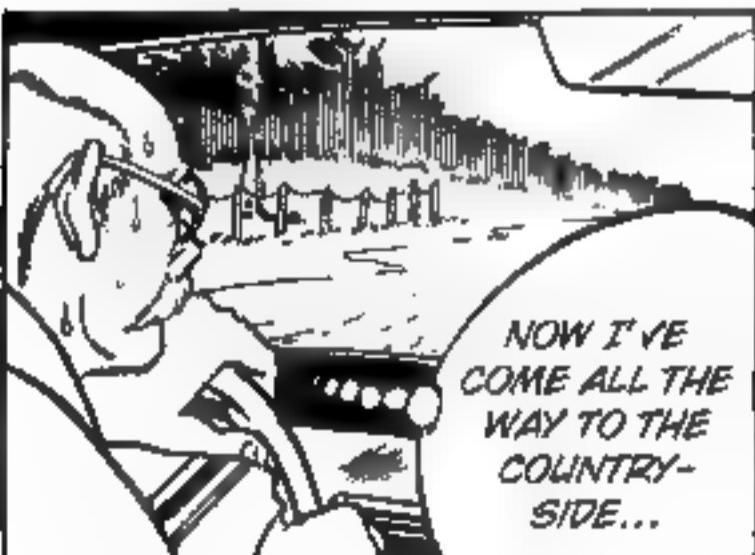
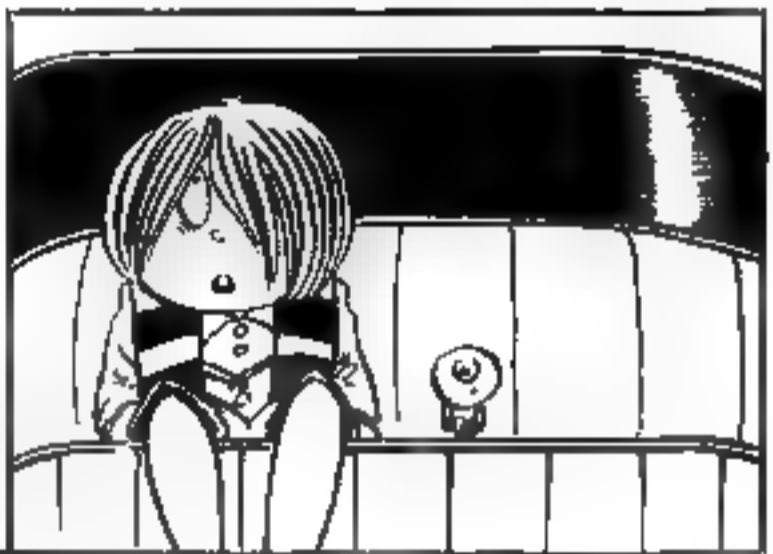
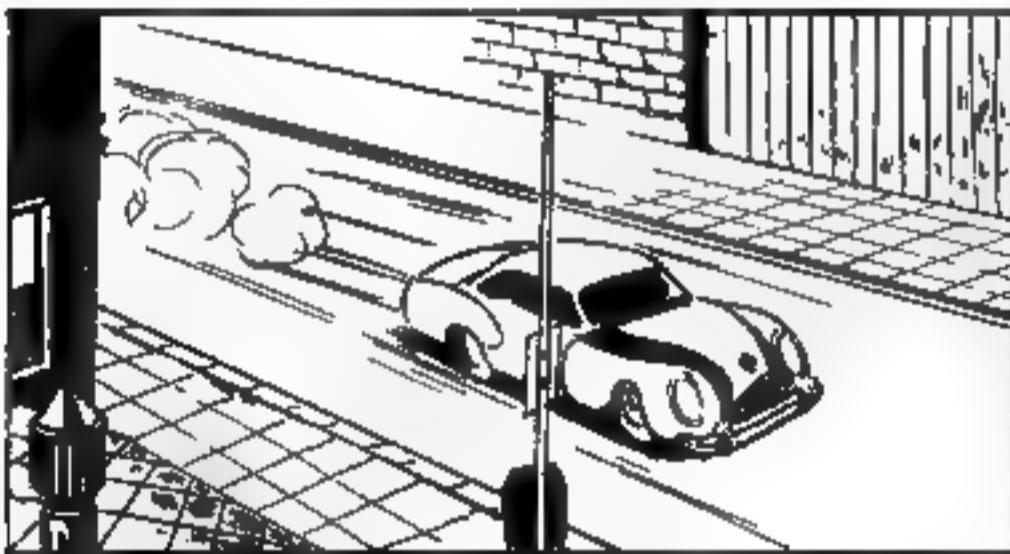
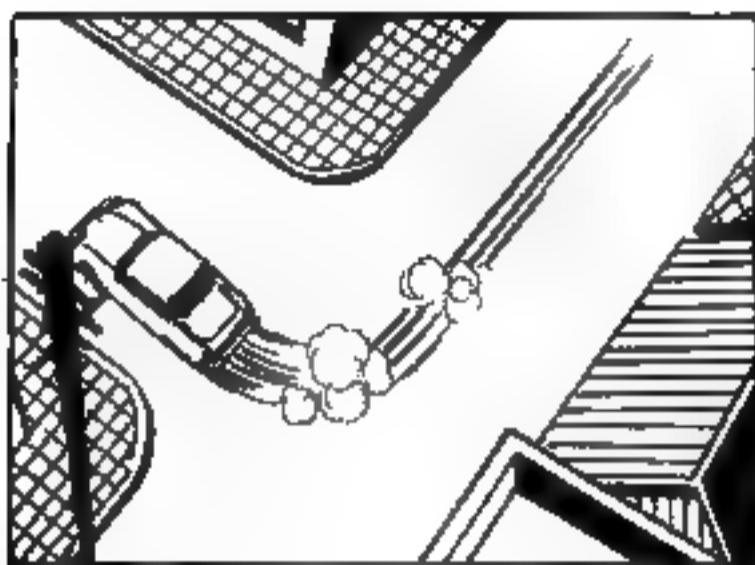


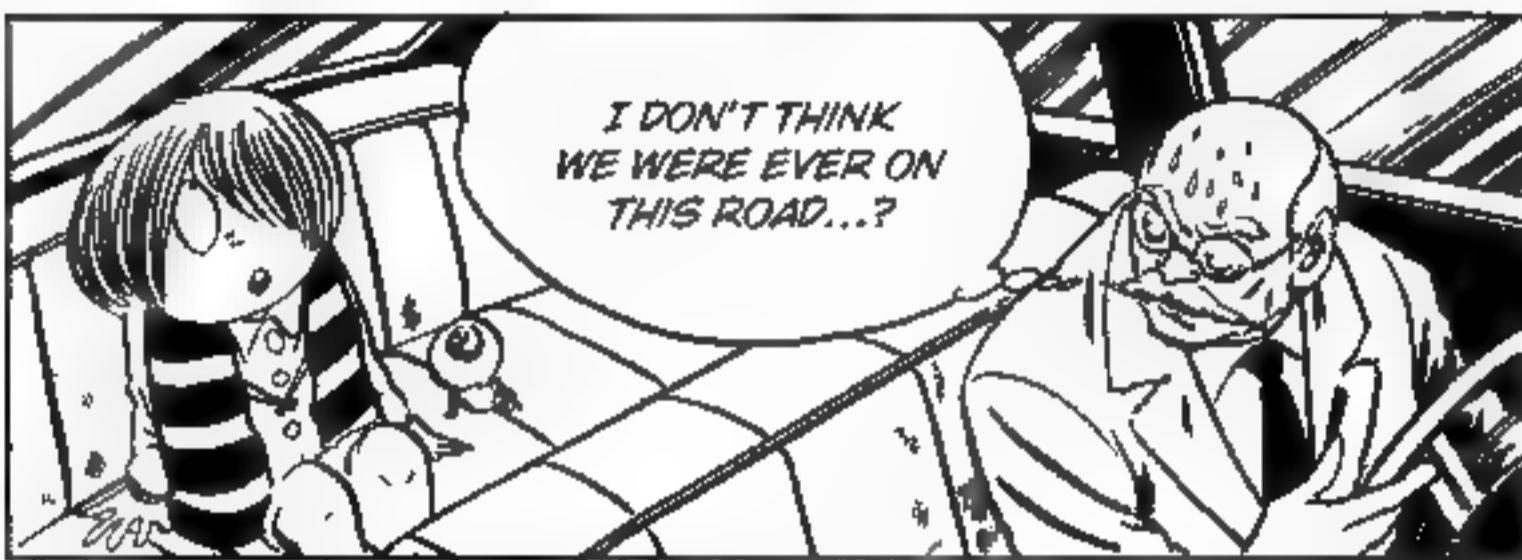




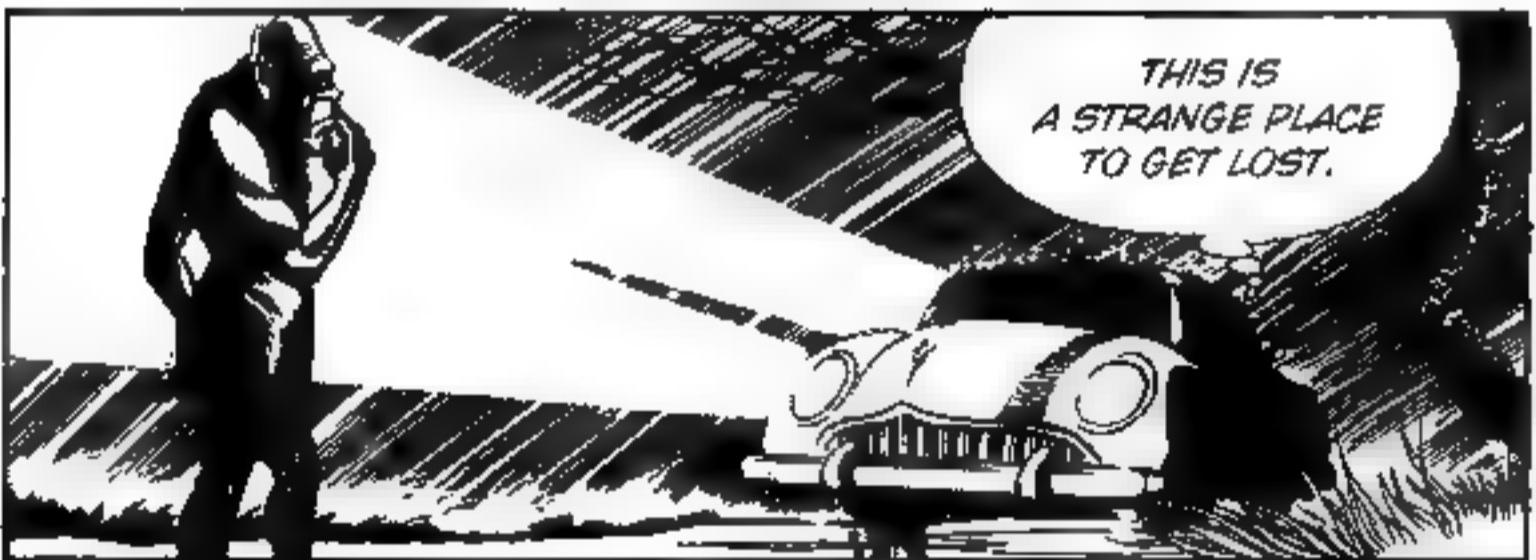
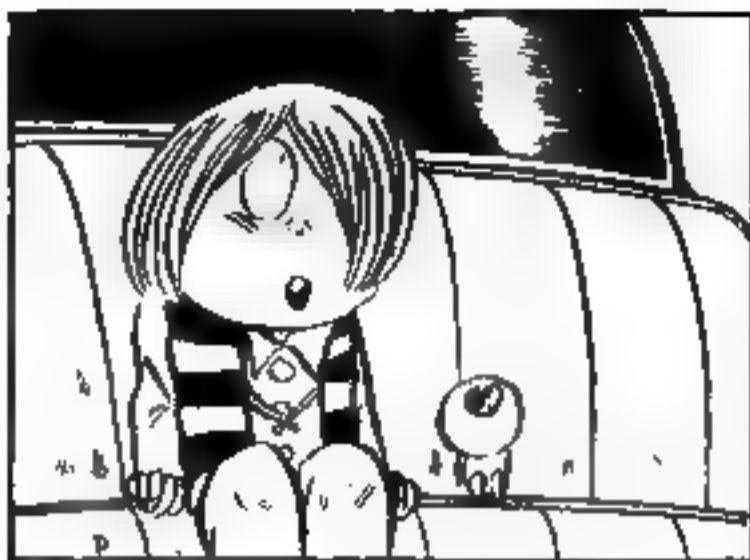


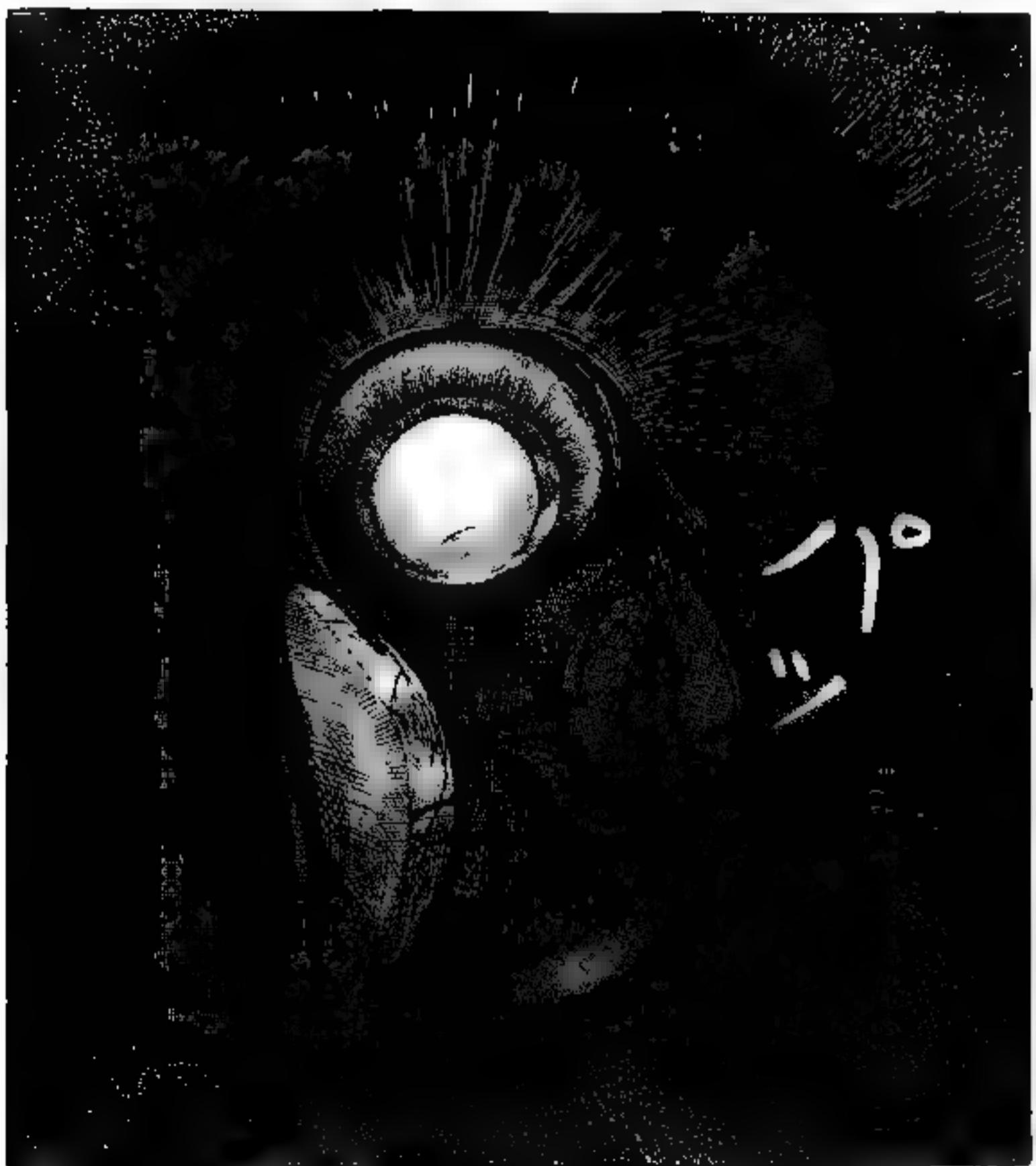




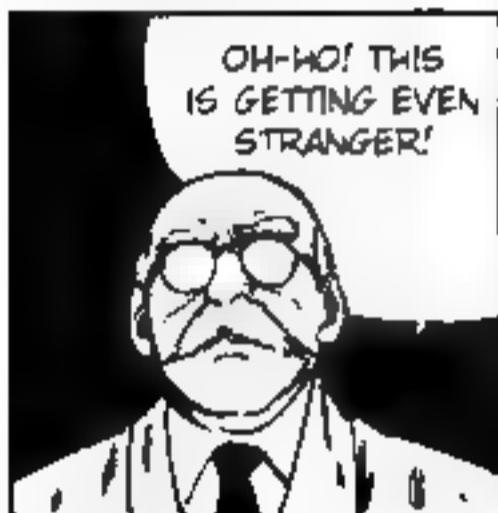




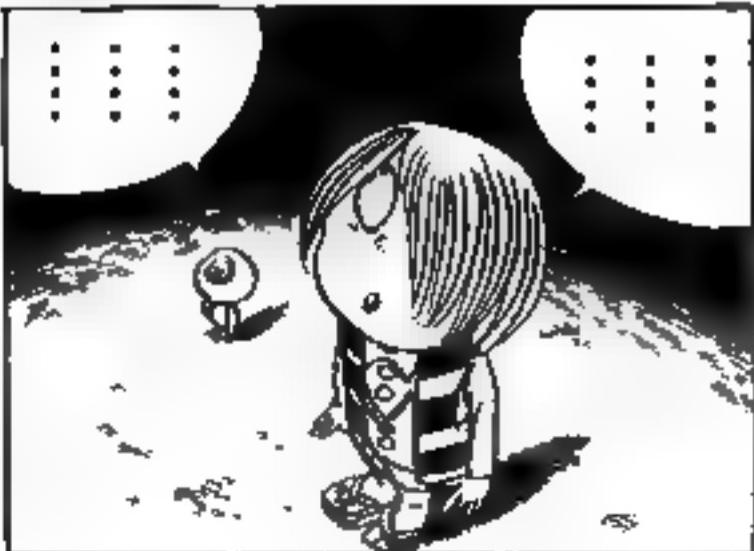


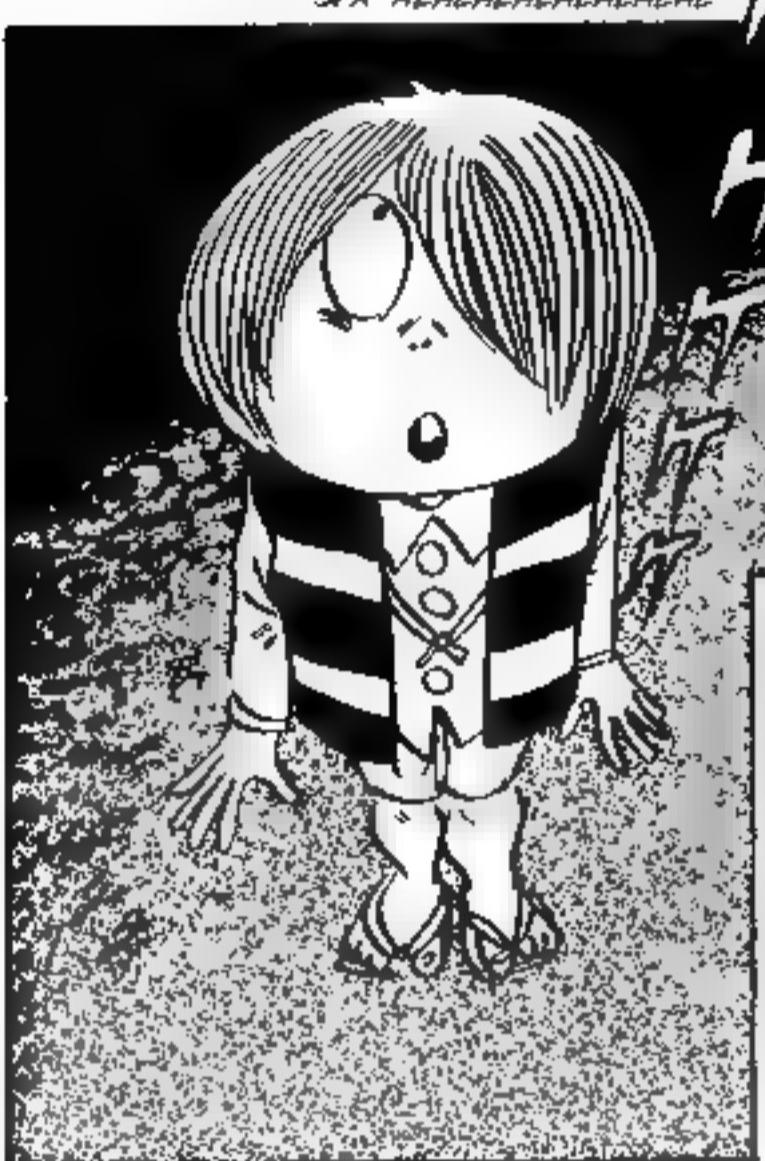




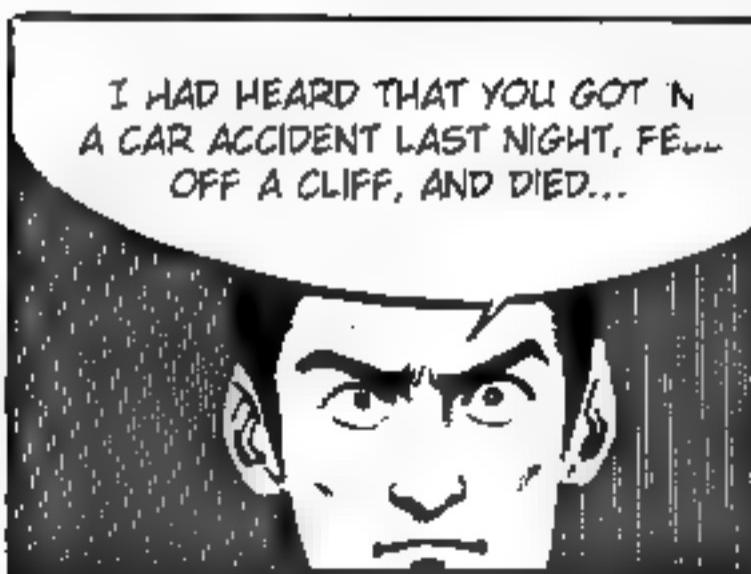


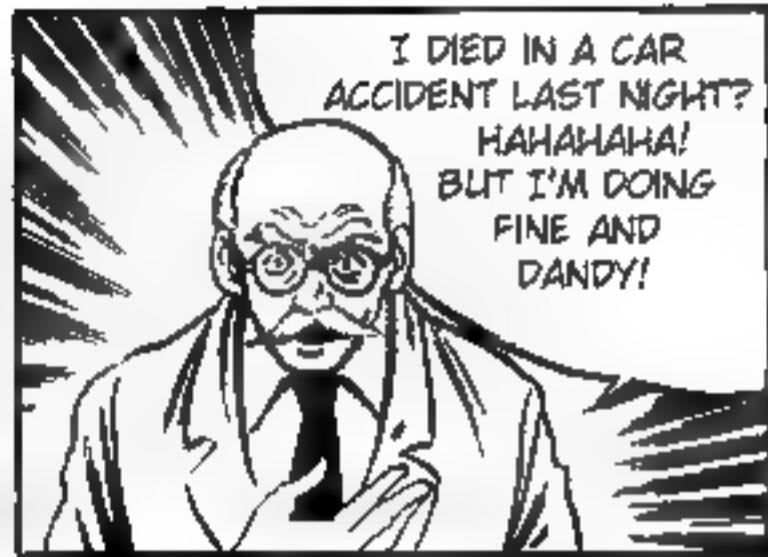


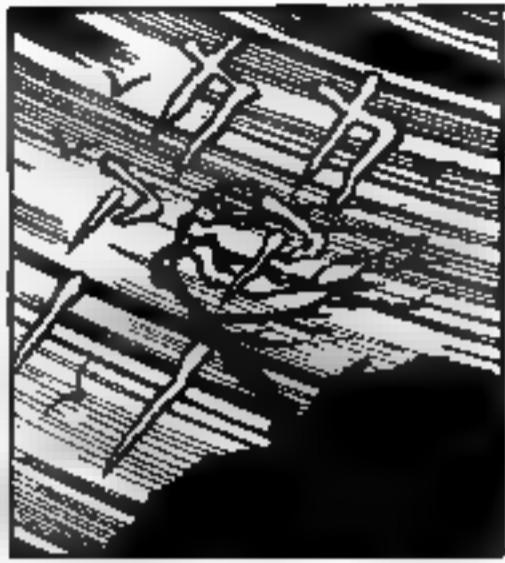






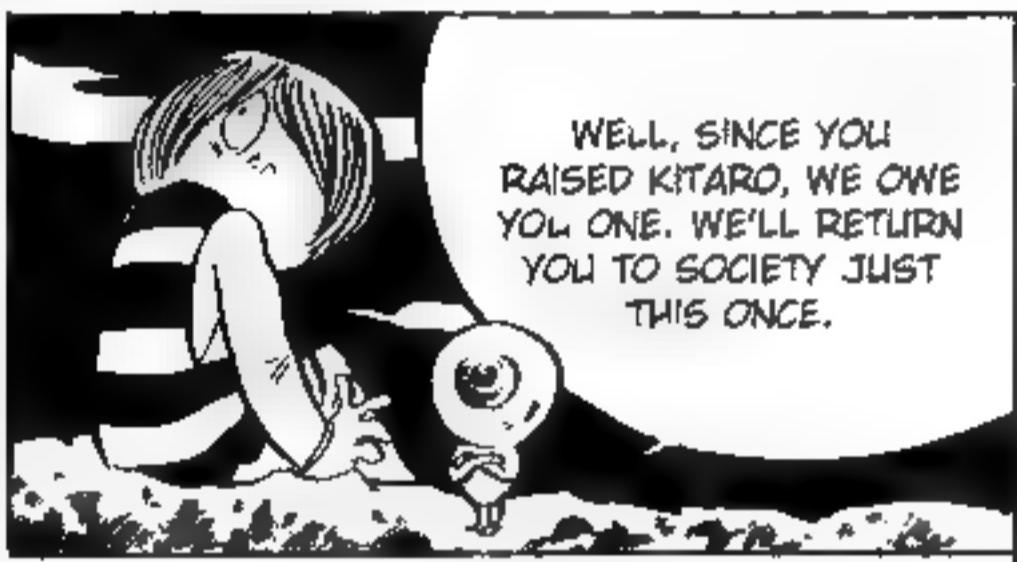


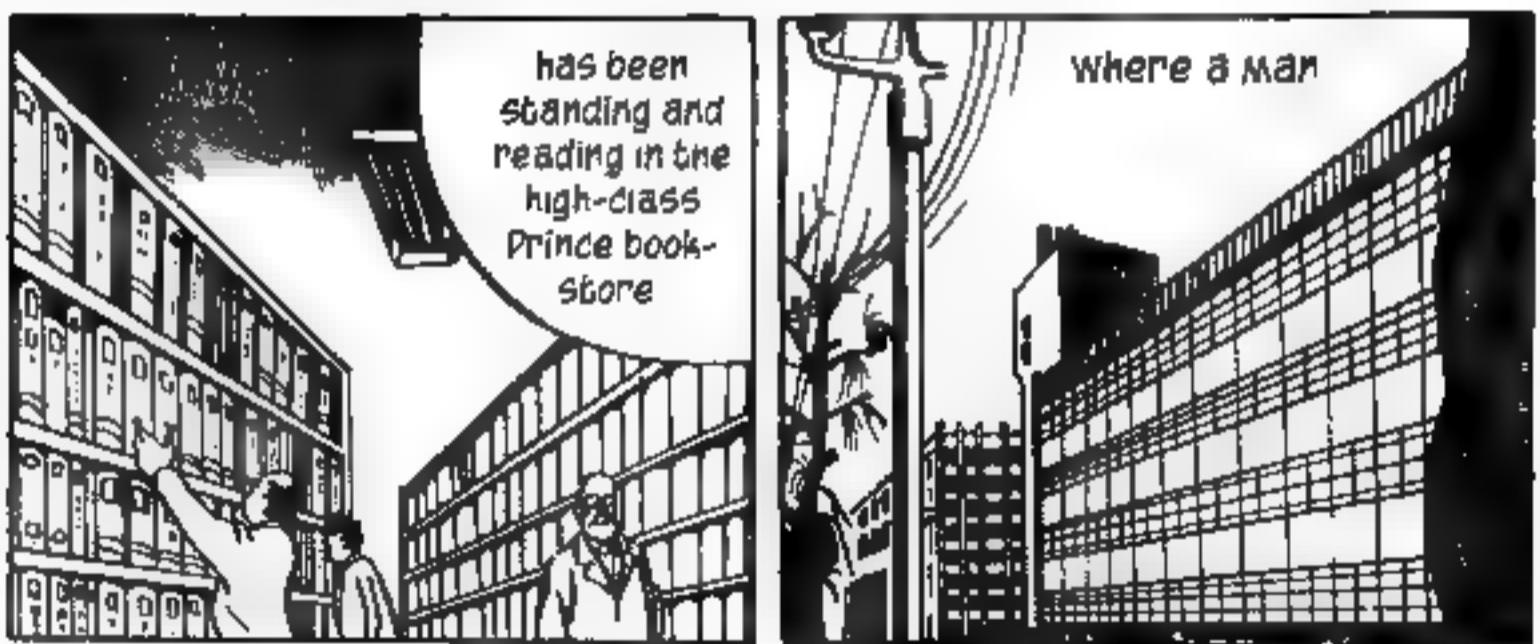




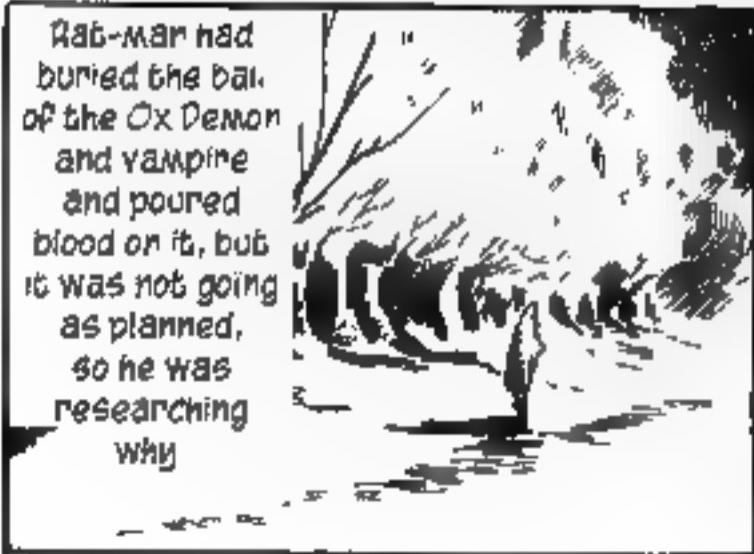
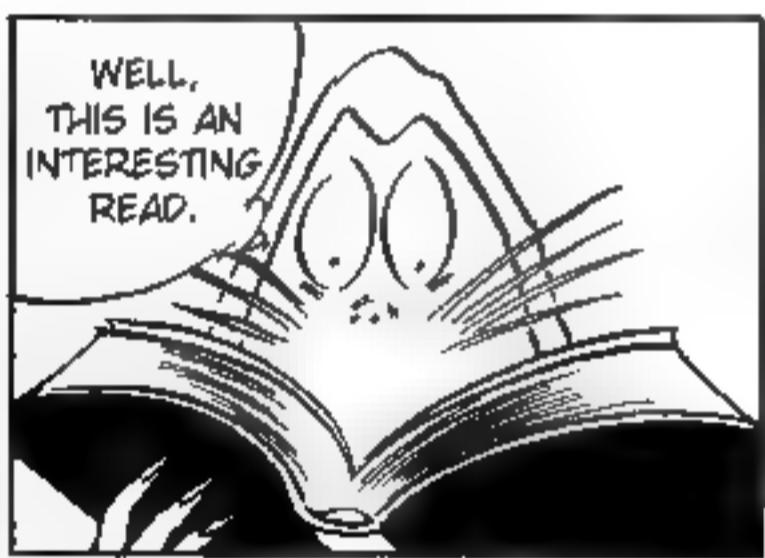


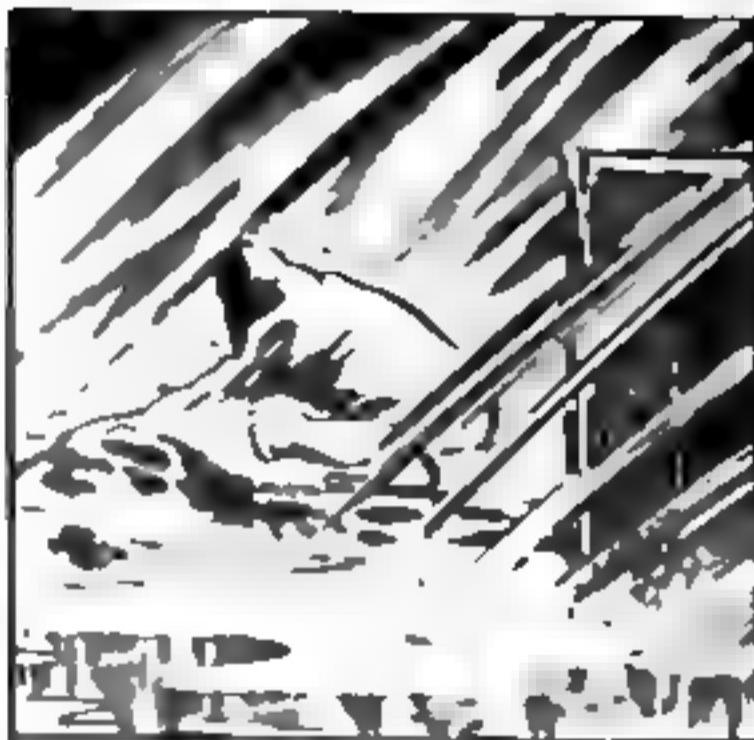
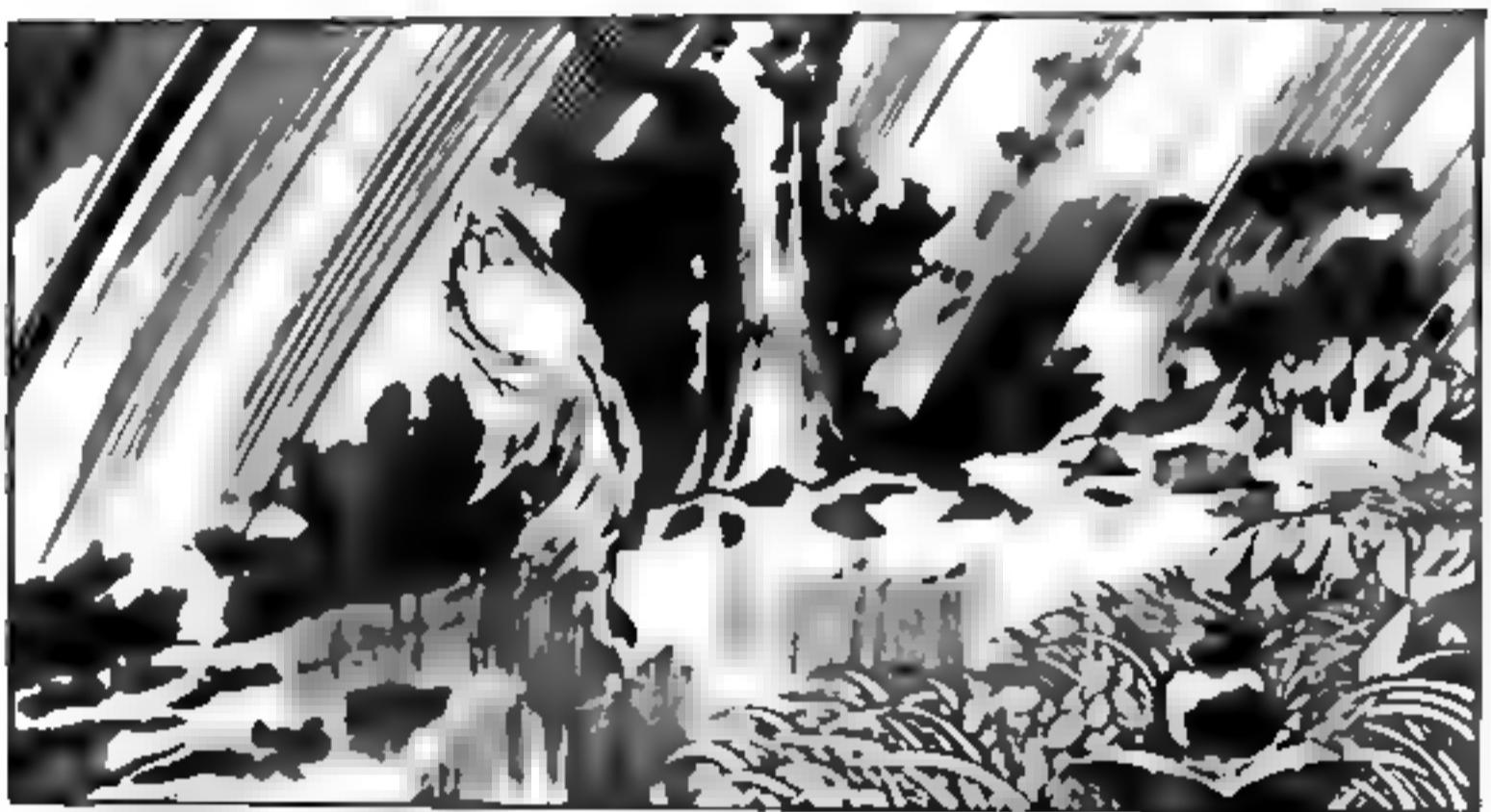


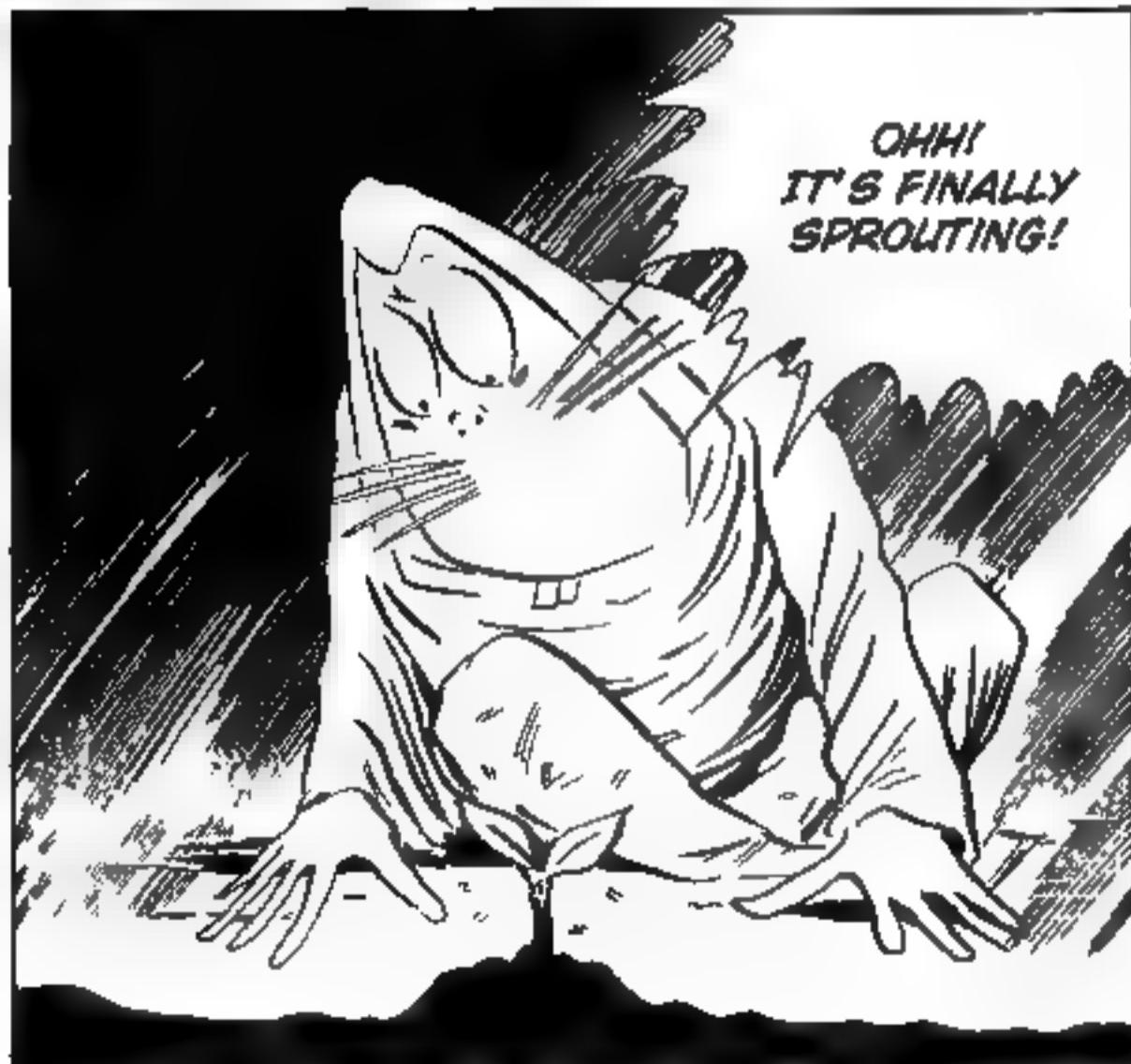
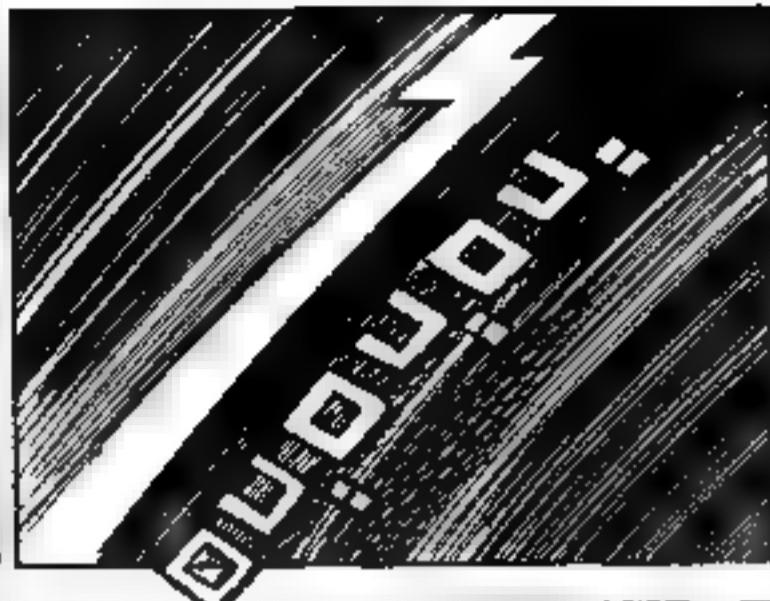
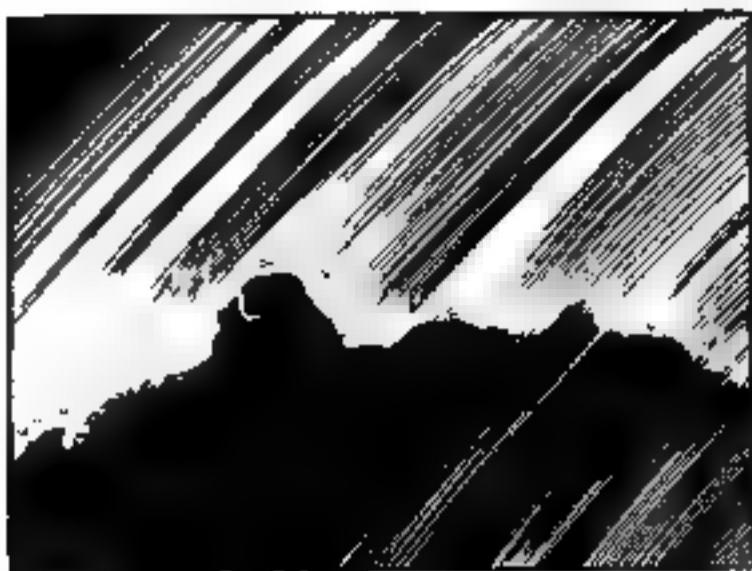




SIGN: SPECTRAL BOTANY







Rat-Man had finally succeeded in creating a new spirit. This was the sprout of the famous Vampire Tree.

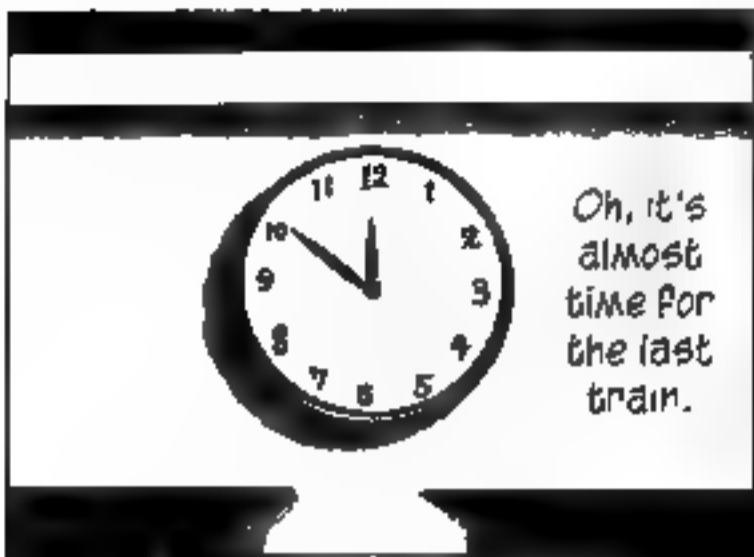


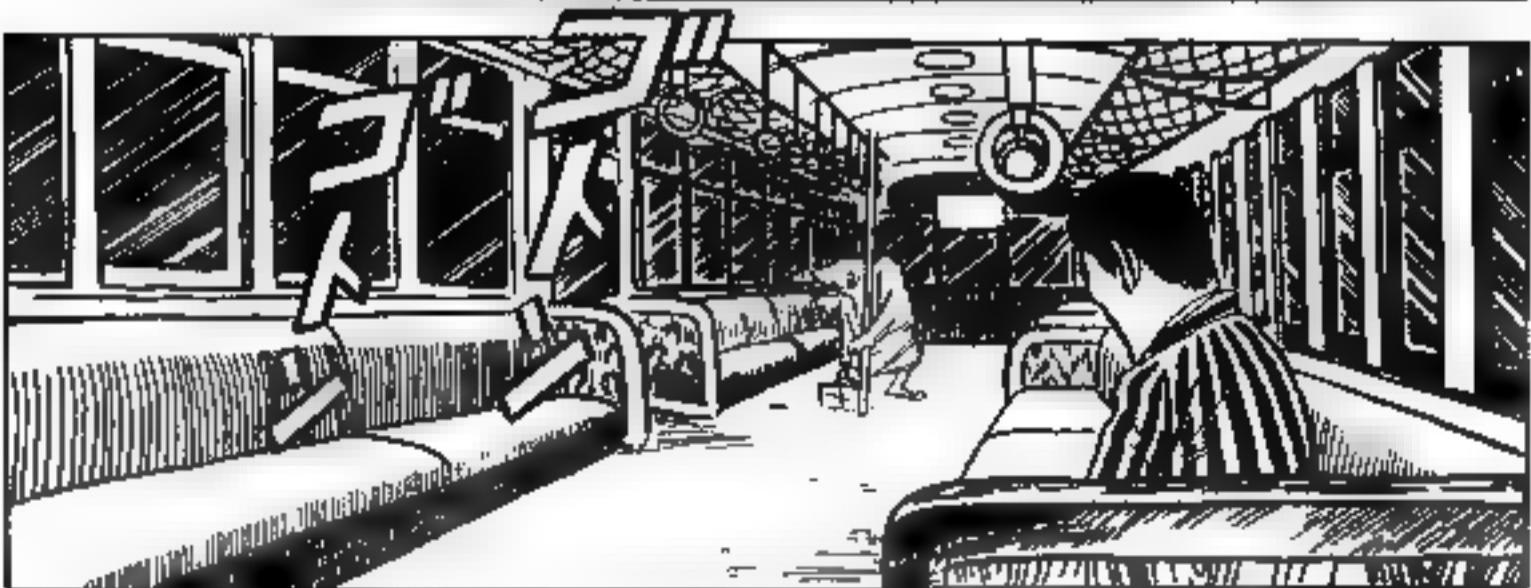
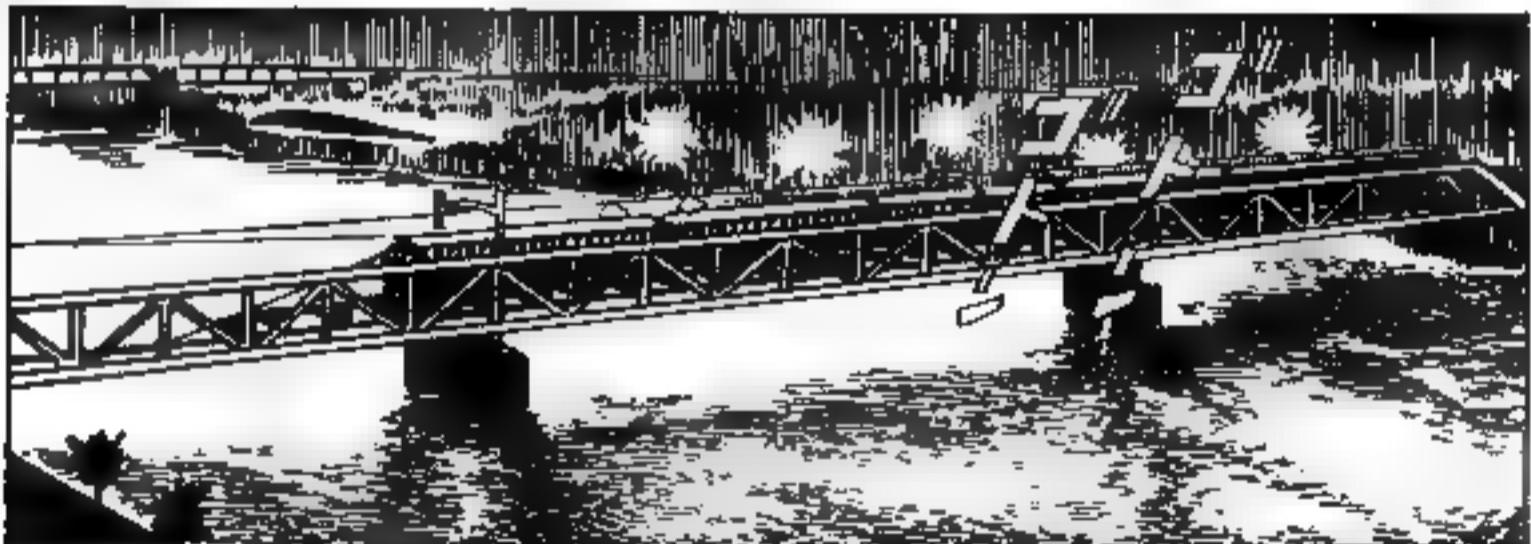


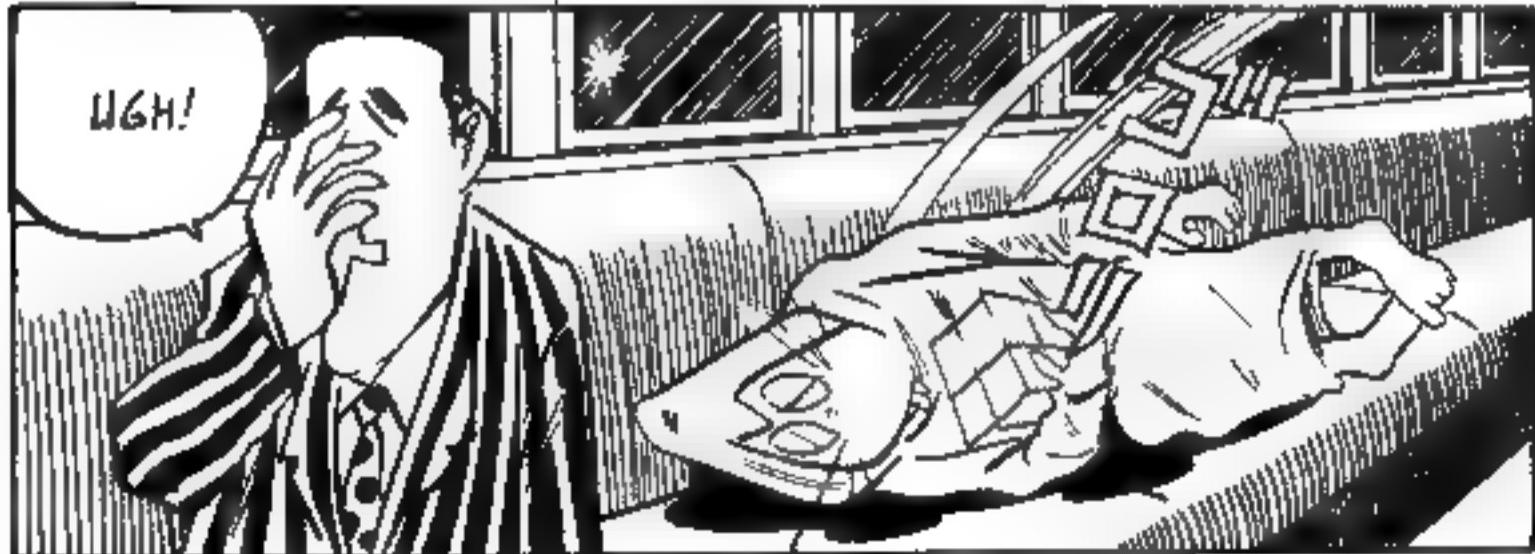
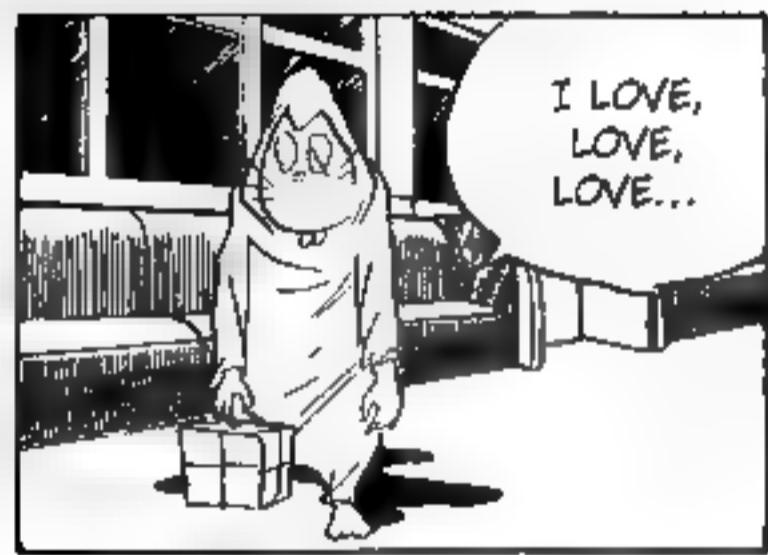
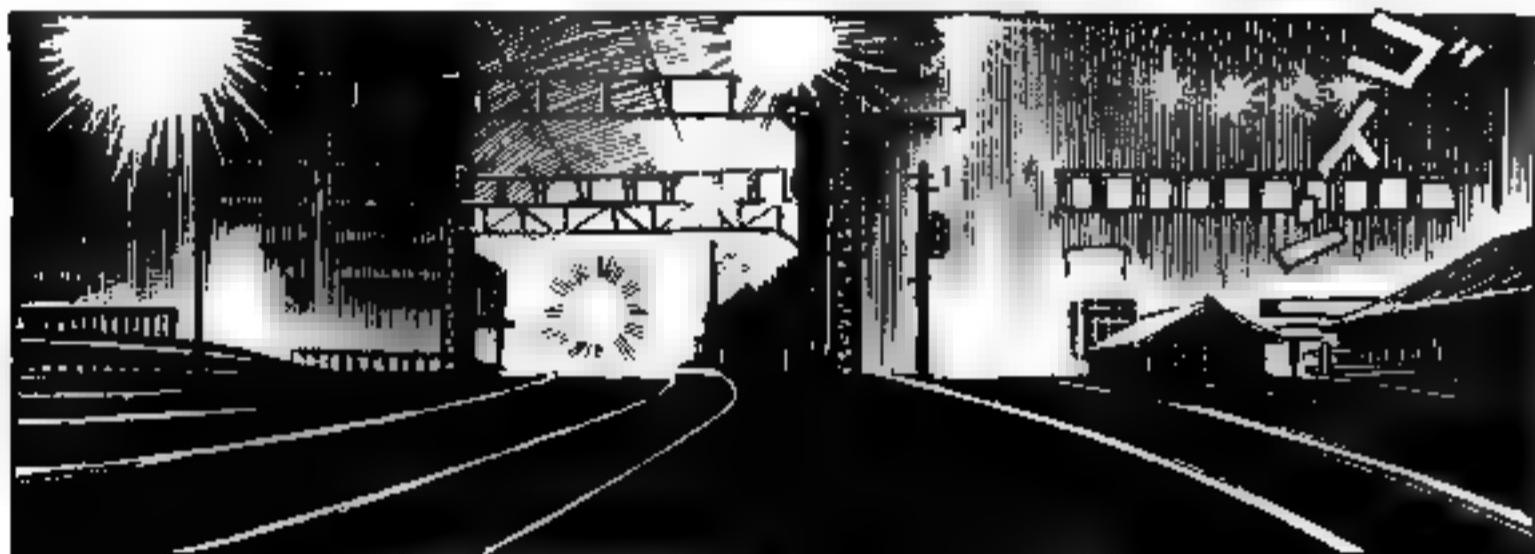
CHAPTER 5

# KITERO'S NIGHT TALES

Shigeru Mizuki & Mizuki Pro Productions





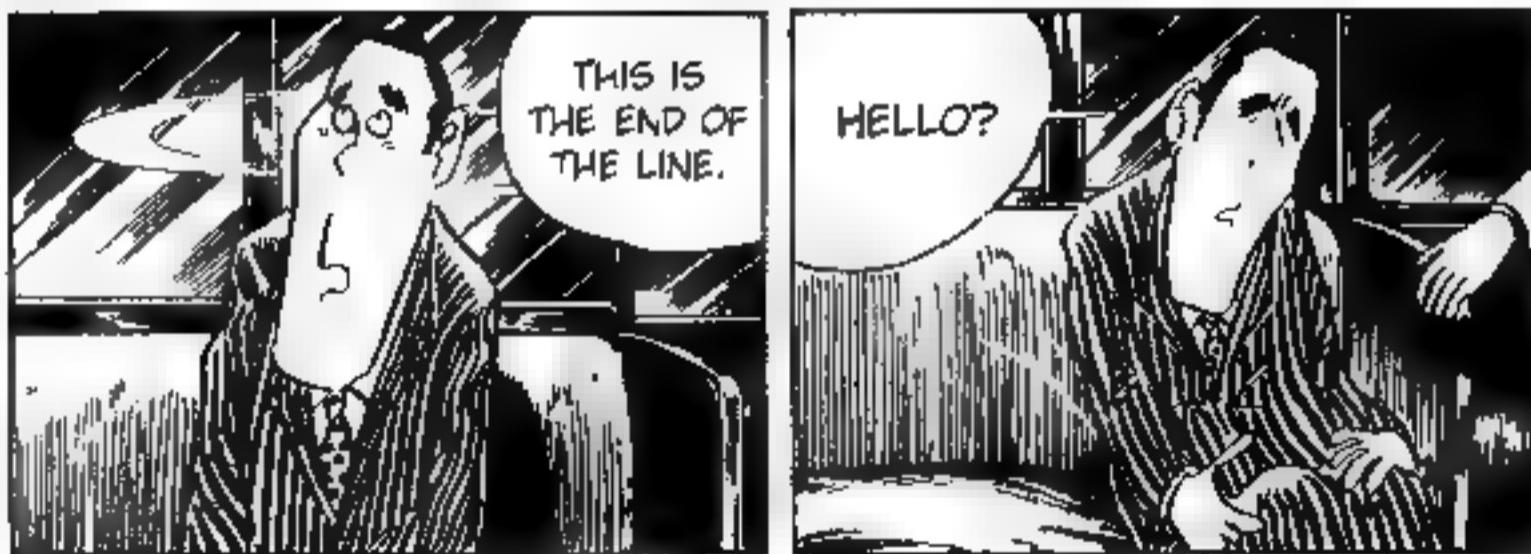
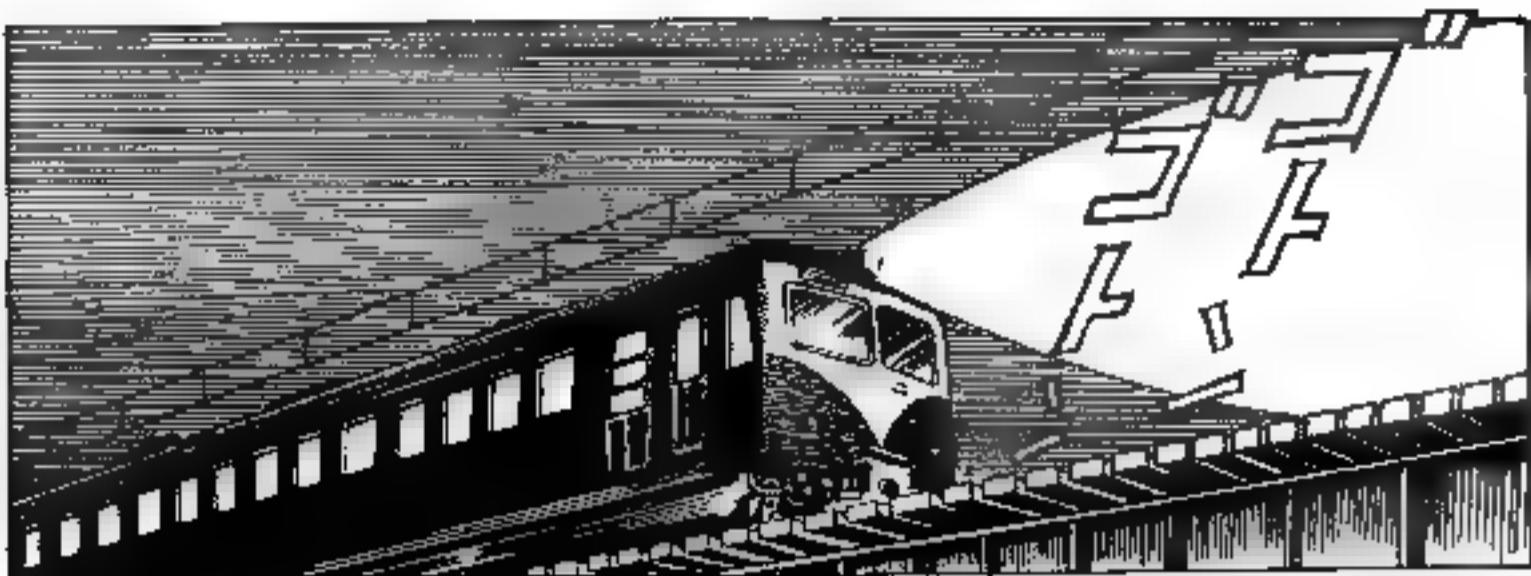




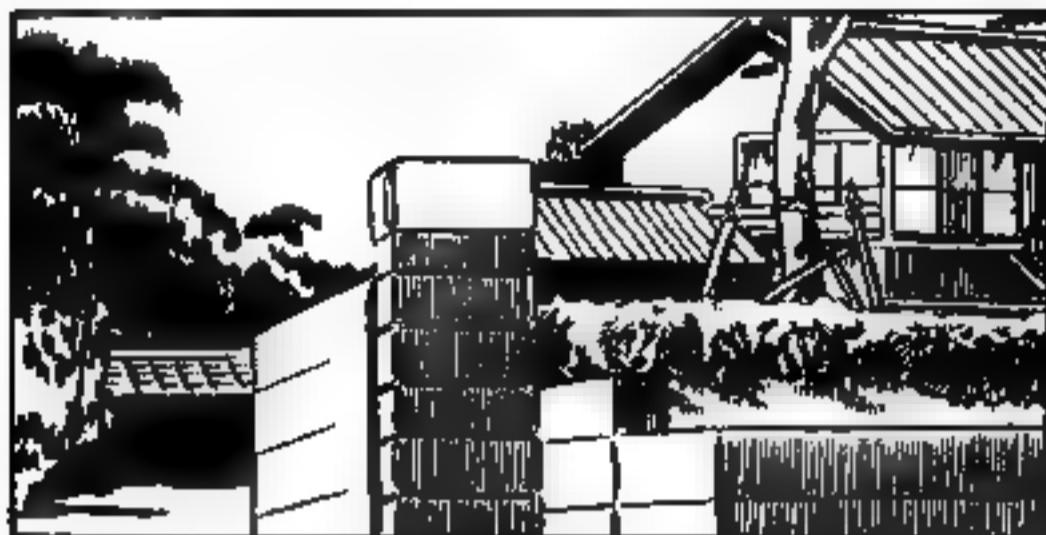
Rat-Man had not brushed his teeth in decades, and ate things like toads and crickets, so his breath was foul... It was like taking a weasel's fart to the face.

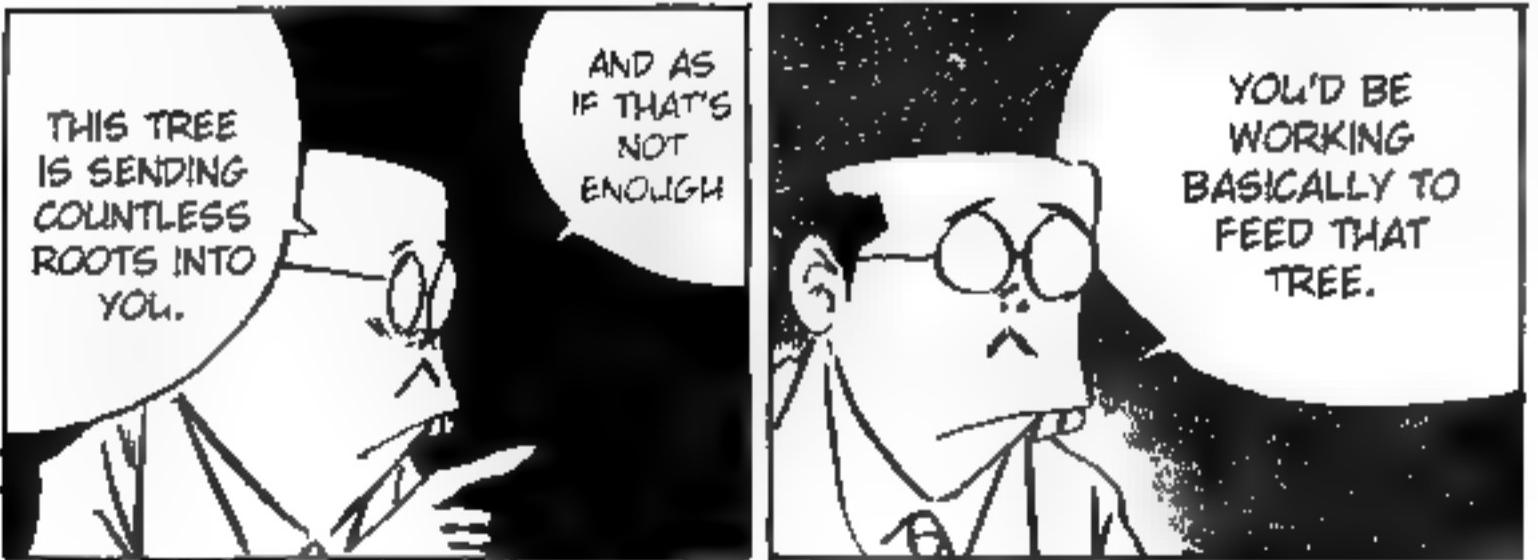
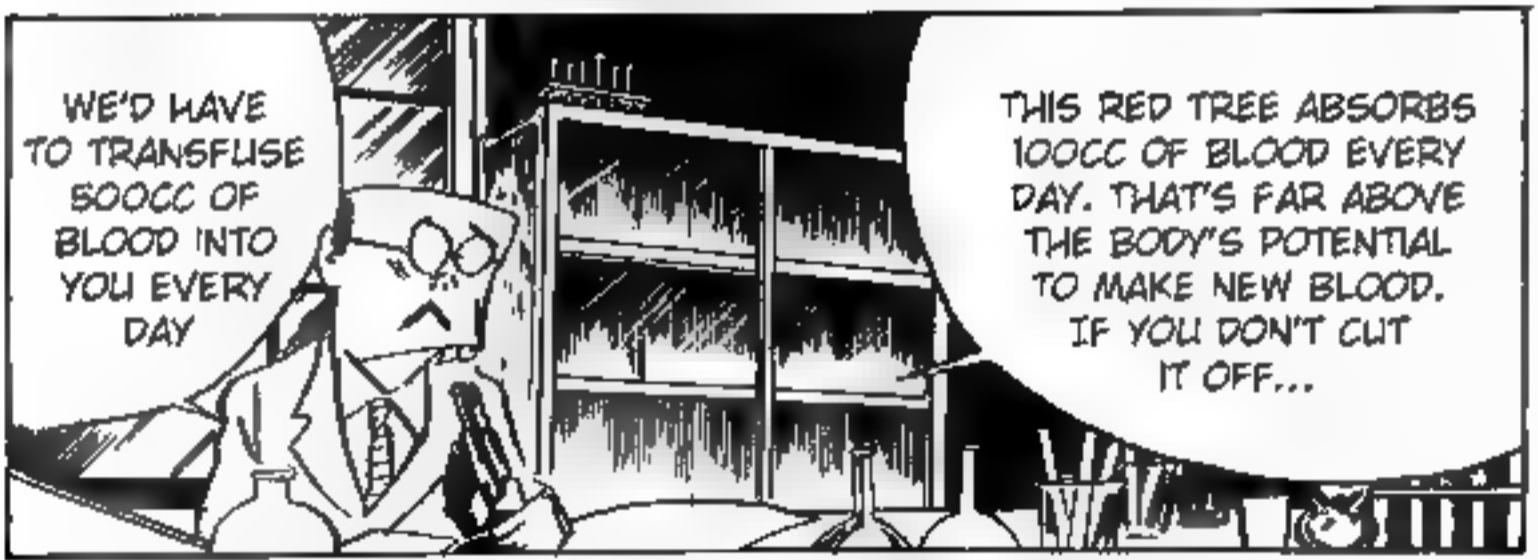
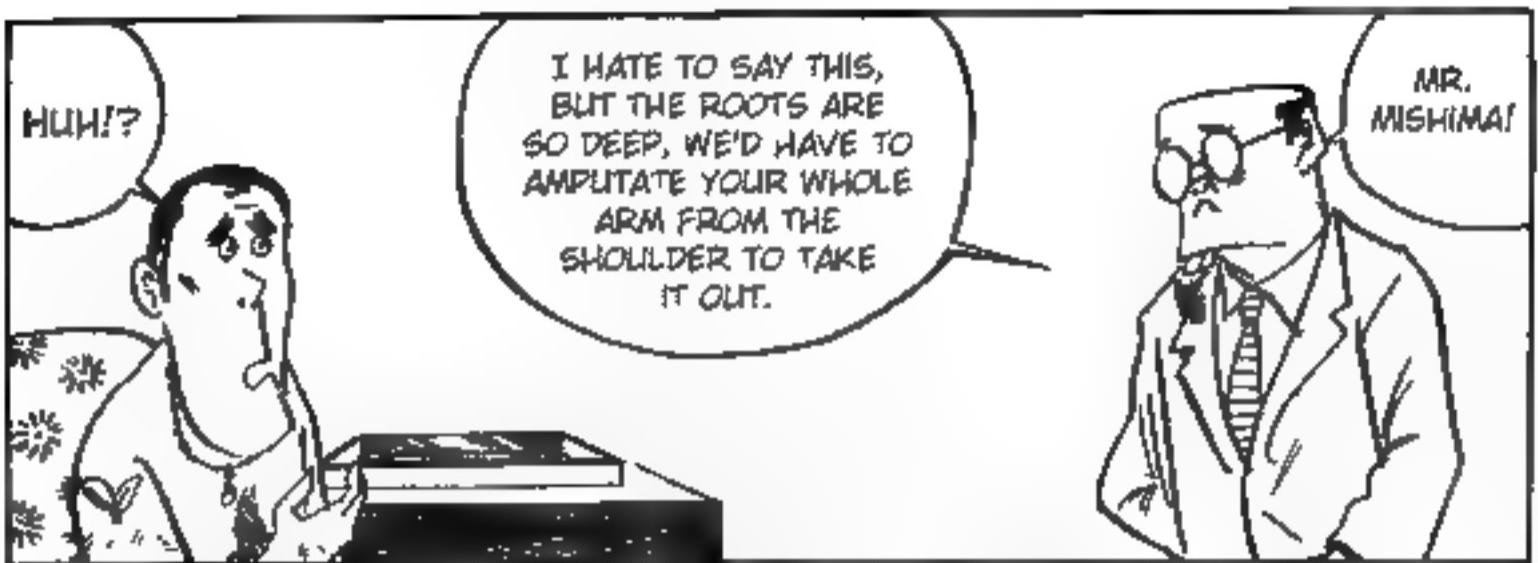
It was enough to knock even Mishima Yukio, who had done body-building, unconscious.

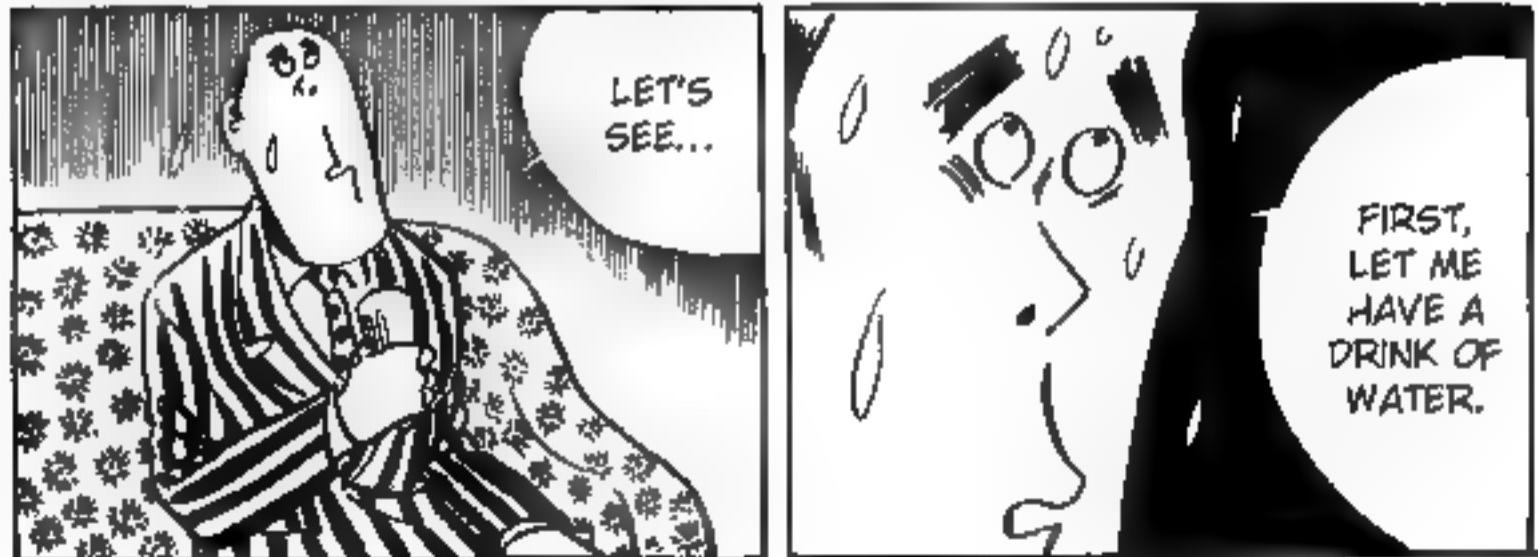
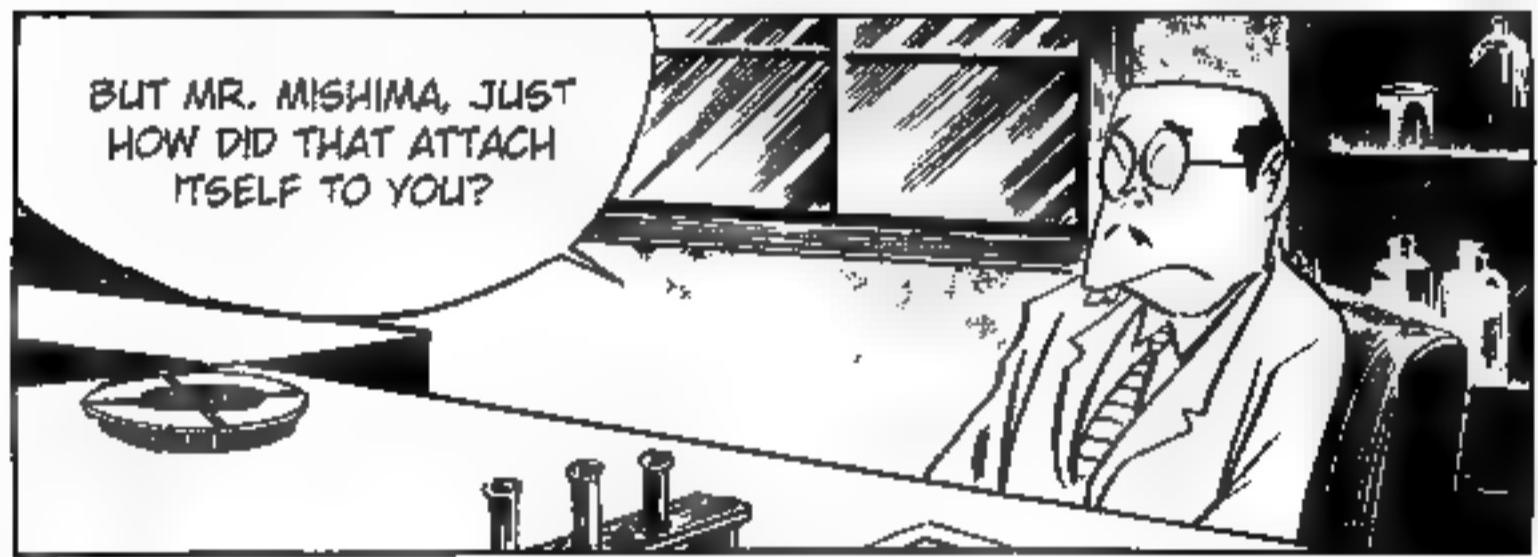


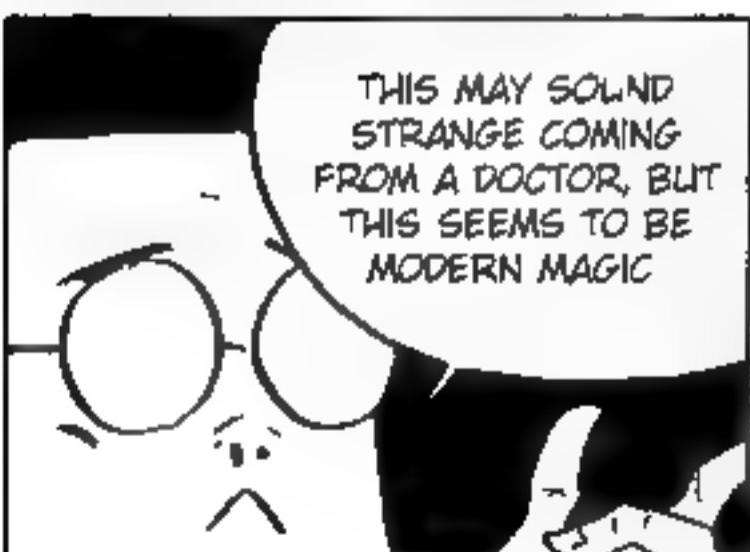
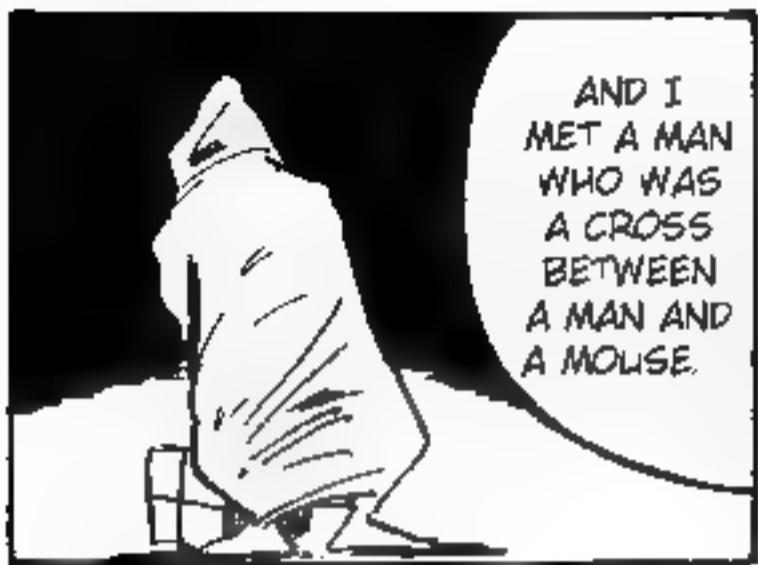


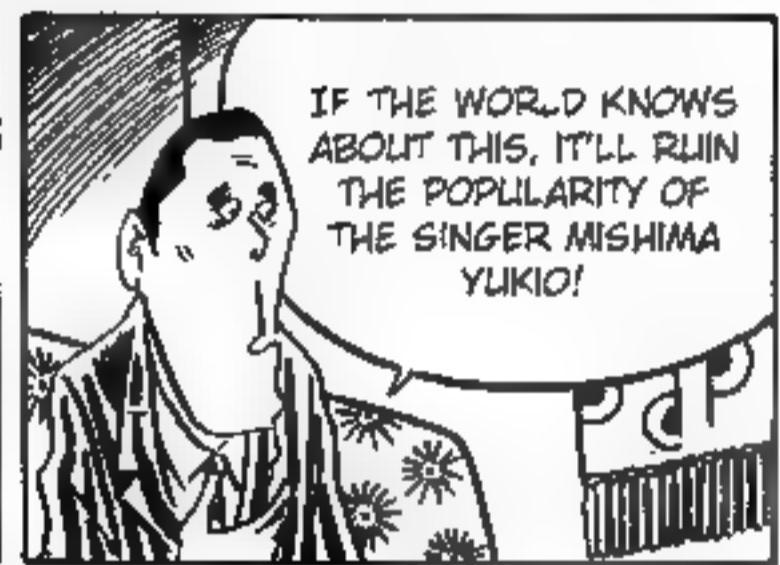
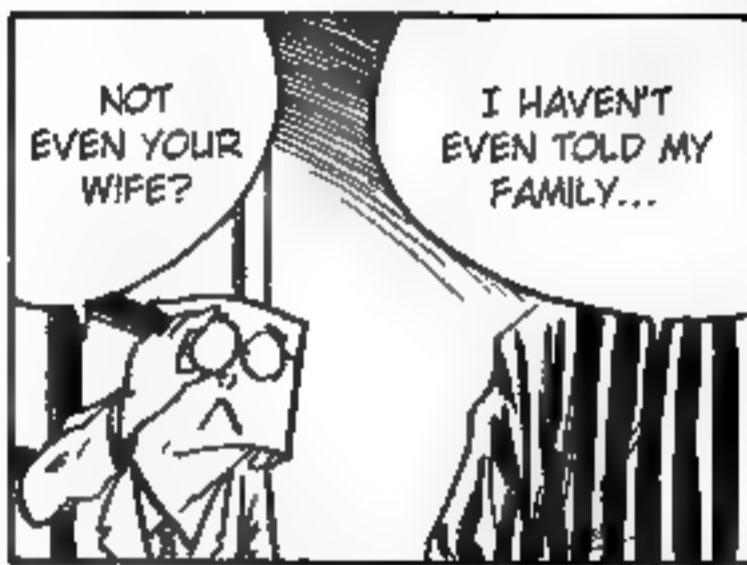
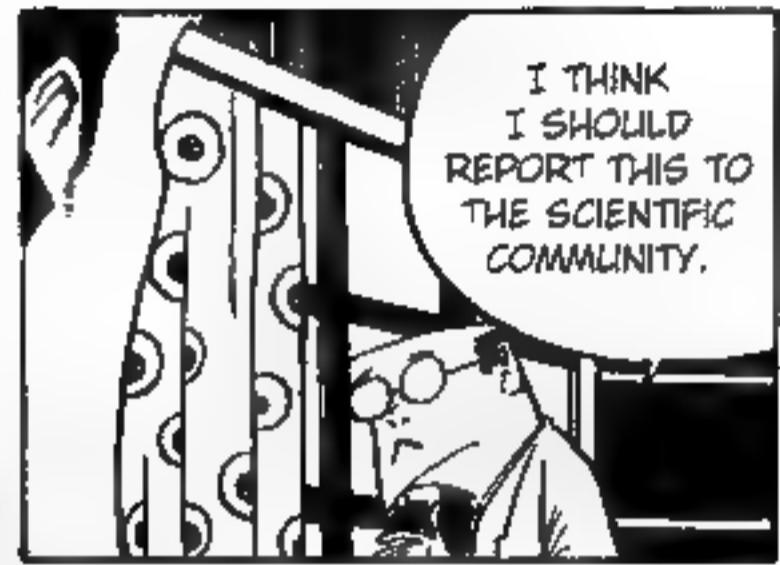






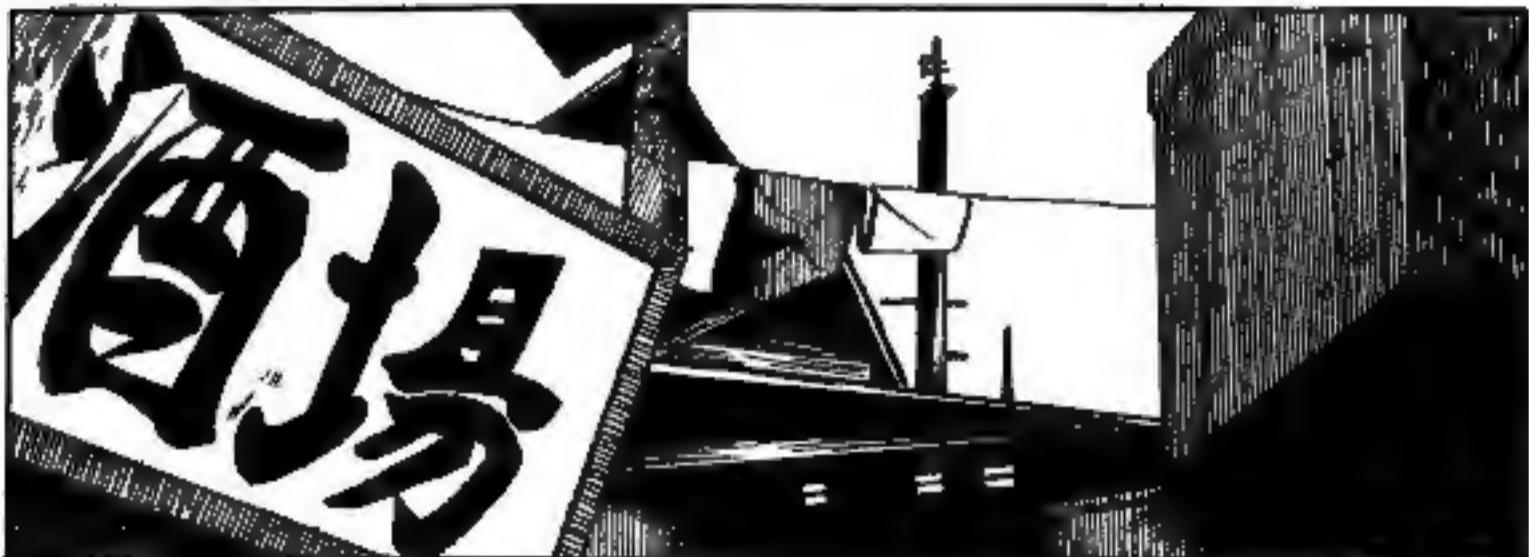








SIGN: BAR



...The man who said that had a pale face, and his breath smelled like a corpse.



Mr. Mishima ordered for more liquor.



OH, MY APOLOGIES. I WASN'T THINKING.



...And so, they both bonded and started to get drunk...



IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?







There are many strange things in this world that no one knows about. But they cannot be understood unless you experience them firsthand. That is how the employee prefaced his story.

